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Comment of the day

HIGH SEA PIRACY

LYING off the coast of Brazil today is an ocean liner with 600 odd tourist passengers on board. For more than a week the ship has been in the hands of a Portuguese rebel leader Henrique Galvao who has raised the flag of revolution and proclaimed the seizure of the Santa Maria the start of a revolt against the Salazar regime. With his political motives and aspirations, the world is not concerned. With his act of piracy, the world is extremely concerned. He should be told in clear terms that his refusal to allow the passengers and crew to leave the ship is building up considerable ill-will and resentment.

More than that, it has discredited the rebel cause. Quite apart from the futile gesture of seizing a ship and sailing it around the Atlantic, quite apart from the bloodshed with which this foolish escapade began, the fact is that hundreds of people are being held aboard the ship against their will, and rescue ships standing by are being told that an attempt to take over the ship will end in it being scuttled. Galvao is trying to tell everyone that his intentions are honourable but he is behaving like a desperado.

PEOPLE in this part of the world who remember the piracies that occurred along the China coast, the brutality with which the crew were treated, the hostages who were invariably taken for ransom, and the distress and anxiety caused to passengers to say nothing of the losses they sustained, will care nothing for the allegedly lofty motives which prompted this act of folly. Foreboding seizure of a ship lends itself to no other interpretation than premeditated blackmail and robbery.

There is only one way to ensure the safety of passengers and crew on the high seas from pirates of this or any other kind and that is to make sure that the offenders are brought to justice. One must assume that some kind of thought and planning preceded the piracy and the world is entitled to know what consideration those who masterminded this fantastic coup on the Spanish Main gave to the safety of the passengers and crew.

THEIR behaviour strongly suggests that they cared not a fig for anyone except themselves, that they were prepared to shoot to gain mastery of the vessel, to crush anyone who opposed them and to sink the ship if seriously challenged. If these are the principles on which a new Portuguese state is to be founded the perpetrators hardly recommend themselves as a suitable alternative to the present government.

If the rebels want to raise the flag of revolution in their own country or to plan the overthrow of Salazar, that is another affair. But to commandeer a big tourist ship with passengers of many nationalities aboard, and to sail it defiantly around the ocean brandishing threats at their enemies several thousand miles away is an act not simply of piracy, but stark madness. Food and water is now running low and the crew is talking of mutiny. The nooner Galvao brings this increasingly dangerous enterprise to an end, the better.

Eisenhower's dollar-saving decree rescinded KENNEDY'S BOOST TO SERVICES

Families will not be brought home

Washington, Feb. 1. President Kennedy tonight gave a boost to the morale of U.S. service families by rescinding former President Eisenhower's dollar-saving directive to bring thousands of dependents home from abroad.

It was the biggest news to come from the President's second nationally televised Press conference.

The President intimated that the Chiefs of Staff had been most concerned about the effect of the former President's order on service morale and enlistment rates. Diplomats said that the move would also be welcomed in Japan and Europe, where national economies stood to lose from a drastic reduction in the number of dollar spending American service families stationed there.

Mr. Kennedy said: "This change does not imply any weakening of our determination to protect the value of the dollar."

Other ways

He said it was the judgment of the Defense Department that savings made in other ways would be completely satisfactory to the Government.

The President did not make any observation about other economy measures imposed on the services by the previous administration such as limitations on local purchases of luxury items abroad and restrictions in the post-exchanges.

He also deliberately avoided committing himself on the question of whether he would meet Mr. Nikita Khrushchev if the Soviet Prime Minister came to this country in March for the resumed United Nations General Assembly session.

At the same time he did not entirely down the comment made in New York last week by Mr. Adlai Stevenson that it would be his "guess" that the President would be glad to meet Mr. Khrushchev if he came to the United States.

Mr. Kennedy's non-committal reply on this issue was that Mr. Stevenson had not discussed the matter with him and that it would be more appropriate to wait and see whether Mr. Khrushchev came. Observers received the impression that his reply by no means ruled out a meeting if Mr. Khrushchev travelled to New York.

Lacked drama

The President's second televised Press conference lacked the drama of the first one, when he was able to announce the release by the Soviet Union of the two imprisoned American RB47 fliers.

But Mr. Kennedy gave another polished performance as he dealt with 35 questions for approximately one minute —

many of which concerned the internal economic situation. His replies were crisp and in many cases shorter than the questions.

He defended against implied criticism the soundness of his State of the Union message last Monday. "I painted the picture as I saw it," he said.

Mr. Kennedy, on two occasions during his second televised Press conference, gave indications of his thinking toward China.

In response to one question about whether his State of the Union message implied some sharp criticism of President Eisenhower's military policy and judgment, he said that an assessment is now being made whether the plans "we now have" for the defense of the United States are matched by the military strength to implement those plans.

While saying he would not criticize Mr. Eisenhower's plans, Mr. Kennedy declared, "I do think that the situation grows more serious."

"The Chinese Communist strength increases, the intervention by the Communists in these critical areas which I mentioned has grown greater, and, therefore, we have to consider whether, in the light of this conditional threat, the strength we now have, not only our nuclear deterrent, but also our capacity for limited war, is sufficient."

His second reference to China came when a newsman asked what new efforts the United States might possibly make on behalf of the five Americans still imprisoned in Chinese jails.

Mr. Kennedy replied that the administration of President Eisenhower, on many occasions before, had brought up the problem of the Americans who have been detained as far back as 1951. "The problem was discussed in conversations with the Chinese representative in Geneva and Warsaw, Ambassador Wang Ping-man."

Concern

"This is a matter of continuing concern," Mr. Kennedy said. "As long as these men are held, it will be extremely difficult to have any kind of normal relations with the Chinese Communists."

He said there are other matters affecting U.S.-Chinese Communist relations also, but the question of the prisoners is "certainly a point of the greatest possible concern." — Reuter and AP.

Chivalrous President

Washington, Feb. 1. President Kennedy broke with tradition at his Press conference today in a chivalrous gesture.

As the conference ended with the usual "Thank you, Mr. President" from the senior correspondent present, he noticed a woman journalist trying to ask a last question. He walked towards her and shook hands.

As other reporters surrounded them the journalist, Sarah McClendon, said she wanted to ask a question.

"Well, why don't you ask it," the President said smiling. "The President said statements made by Mr. Adlai Stevenson concerning China did not appear in line with others by Mr. Kennedy and did he plan to take steps to see they coincided in future?"

"I should have let this conference end," Mr. Kennedy signed with another grin. He said Mr. Stevenson had expressed his views to a Senate committee.

"I didn't find anything to criticize," he went on. "He hoped

there would be future coordination in such statements. "And with that kind of vague and soft answer, I will leave you," he said. And walked out of the conference room. — Reuter.

22 die in crashes

Milan, Feb. 1. An international express was derailed at 60 miles an hour near Milan today, killing 14 people and injuring 23, two of them seriously.

In another accident on the other side of Milan, a motor coach loaded with workers skidded into a river, drowning at least eight and possibly 11 of those on board.

The Transport Ministry ordered an inquiry into the derailment of the Paris-Trieste express, which blocked the line between Milan and Venice at Casarano Daddo, 20 miles east of Milan for most of the day. — Reuter.

Wot, no noise!

CHINA MAIL REPORTER

Day after day, night after night, month after month the crash and hiss of exploding steam from the Murray Parade Ground pile-drivers resounded throughout the city.

Lower, Middle and Upper Levels residents complained that the noise interrupted their rest. They lay awake at night waiting for the next thump, hoping that it would be the last, but it seemed that it would never end.

His thump, hiss, thump. It became part of the city noises. It became part of our lives.

Even the newspapers' most avid complainants gave up. The Colony, facing its noisiest hour, decided to hear it out. Yesterday it stopped.

Traffic was silent and no one knew why except the engineers on the site.

The last hole had been driven into the ground, the concrete poured in to complete the foundations of the new Parade Ground Hotel.

FOOTNOTES: Piling is expected to start on Queen's Building at any time.

FLU IN UK NEARING EPIDEMIC

London, Feb. 1. Britain's growing wave of winter influenza, which killed 651 people in three weeks in January, was reported today to be nearing epidemic proportions.

The outbreak is now spreading into Southern Counties from the north and Midlands where it was first noticed.

In the south, doctors have reported a great increase of influenza-like illness, but at this stage of the year it is very hard to distinguish between the true viral influenza and other communicable respiratory infections, according to the Ministry of Health.

In the Midlands, a number of cases of Asian influenza — which was very widespread in the winter of 1957-8, affecting 7,500,000 people — have been isolated. — Reuter.

Politician rejects republic

Capetown, Feb. 1. Mr Douglas Mitchell, Leader of the opposition United Party in Natal, told Parliament yesterday Natal would in future consider itself ruled by force and not by consent and by a hostile government.

Speaking during the debate on the second reading of the Bill providing for establishment of a South African republic he said he rejected the republic and would have no part of it.

Natal would seek the first opportunity to make its own laws, he added. — China Mail Special.

ARREST IN QANTAS MONEY THEFT CASE

Washington, Feb. 2. Arrest of an employee of Qantas Empire Airways in the theft of \$100,000 from a safe in the Australian airline's San Francisco office, was announced by Attorney General Robert Kennedy.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation identified the man arrested as James Leslie Chapman, 26, a cargo agent for Qantas. The FBI said some of the money was recovered from safe deposit boxes where Chapman had placed it, but pending a count it was not known whether it all was recovered.

The stolen currency was part of a shipment of \$100,000 sent via boat from a Hongkong bank to the Crocker-Angelo Bank in San Francisco. One mutilated packet contained \$100,000, another \$80,000.

It arrived after banking hours on January 25 and was placed in the Qantas safe. A midnight check showed it intact but at noon on Thursday when the safe was opened again the \$100,000 package was missing, although the \$80,000 packet was still in the safe.

IN TURKISH BATH

Chapman was arrested yesterday in a San Francisco Turkish bath and, the announcement said, he took the agents to his Burlingame, California, home and showed them where he had hidden the keys to three safe deposit boxes in which he had placed the stolen money. One of the boxes was in the Crocker-Angelo Bank.

Chapman was charged under a Federal statute covering theft from a foreign shipment and was taken to San Francisco city prison. Conviction under this law carries a possible penalty of a \$5,000 fine, 10 years' imprisonment, or both.

The FBI said Chapman is a native of Red Bluff, California, is single and was given an unconditional discharge from the U.S. Navy. — AP.

Assassin arrested

Tokyo, Feb. 1. Police arrested a 17-year-old boy here today who killed a domestic servant and injured a housewife in an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate a novelist who had written a book about the Imperial Family.

The boy, Komori Kazutaka, was a member of the extreme nationalist "Great Japan Patriotic Party" led by former Nationalist Deputy Akaboshi. The boy had been living at party headquarters for the last month. The killer of Socialist leader Asanuma had belonged to the same party.

Akaboshi commented tonight: "Such things cannot be helped, for the protection of our race." — AFP.

GAS KILLS 3 IN SHIP

Sydney, Feb. 2. Three men died and five were overcome when carbon monoxide gas poured into a hold on the 7,174-ton British coal freighter Marine Discoverer early today.

Discoverer, which runs between Japan and Australia, was tied up at a wharf here. Police said a leak in the engine exhaust apparently filled the narrow hold with fumes. — Reuter.

Daily Mirror Group tipped to take over Odhams

London, Feb. 1. Mr Cecil King, 59-year-old chairman of the Daily Mirror Group, today appeared certain to succeed in his £32 million bid to take over the giant Odhams Press combine.

By this deal, Mr King would emerge as the head of the biggest Press empire in the world. This would make the towering, dynamic Mr King — nephew of the late Lord Northcliffe — a bigger power in the Press world than even his legendary uncle became.

Victory for the £50 million Mirror Group was conceded today by the economic correspondent of the Scotsman, a newspaper controlled by Mr Roy Thomson, a rival of Mr King's in the struggle for Odhams.

Thomson's newspapers last Wednesday agreed to merge with Odhams Press, publishing two national newspapers, more than 100 periodicals and numerous books.

But on Friday night Mr King entered the field with his take-over bid — an action which yesterday provoked a barrage of questions in Parliament to Mr Harold Macmillan, the Prime Minister.

The Scotsman's article said that Mr Thomson, Canadian millionaire publisher, television and radio magnate, was expected to announce today the withdrawal of his "equal partnership-share exchange" bid for Odhams. It said there was "no longer any doubt" that the Daily Mirror take-over bid would go through.

This would create a £90 million company which would be the biggest in its field in the world, the Scotsman added.

The newspaper's economic correspondent went on: "It would not be in Mr Thomson's interest to take up the challenge, I was told last night."

"Mr King's interest in the field of periodicals may make Odhams a worthwhile buy, but from Mr Thomson's point of view he would have nothing to gain by increasing the bid."

Mr Roy Thomson's personal assistant told reporters today: "Mr Thomson says he has said no more to the Scotsman than to any other paper and what appears in the Scotsman represents pure speculation on their part."

The Daily Mirror Group is already one of the world's largest press combines in terms of the number of publications printed. Odhams Press, a £40 million combine, publishes the Daily Herald, a national pro-Labour daily with a circulation of 1,400,000, and The People, a Sunday newspaper which sells 5,215,000 copies. — China Mail Special.

SANTA MARIA PASSENGERS WAITING

Recife, Feb. 1. The Santa Maria was still riding at anchor off Recife tonight and there appeared little chance of her 600 passengers coming ashore as talks between their captor, rebel Captain Henrique Galvao, and Brazilian authorities reached deadlock.

A United States Navy spokesman said: "It is stalemate at the moment."

The Santa Maria, seized by Capt. Galvao 10 days ago in the Caribbean, dropped anchor a tantalising two miles from shore this morning while negotiations dragged on between the captain and the Brazilian authorities.

(Earlier reports in Rio de Janeiro had said that the Santa Maria had begun disembarking passengers and their luggage.)

During the negotiations Capt. Galvao is reported to have asked for an assurance that he would be allowed to retain possession of the Santa Maria and sail out again after discharging his passengers.

He proposed that the Brazilian Government consider the Santa Maria to be a "pilgrimage warship" and, in this status, grant the ship the right to remain 48 hours in Recife for "repairs."

Admiral Fernandes Diaz, the local Brazilian naval commander, is said to have replied that he had no authority to meet these conditions.

Request

This evening Capt. Galvao sent the admiral a letter which is being forwarded to the Foreign Ministry in Rio de Janeiro with a request for instructions.

But no quick answer is expected as the new Foreign Minister, Mr Afonso Arinos, only took office today.

As the parleying went on the passengers, lined the rails and stared at the wharves and palm-shaded streets of this seamy tropical port.

Commercial airlines, meanwhile, are trying to keep their planes at Recife airport on standby basis and plan a big airlift for the passengers once they leave the ship.

The fate of the ship and the 70 rebels who seized her at gun-point remained, to be clarified.

The new President of Brazil, Mr Janio Quadros, is understood to have telegraphed Capt. Galvao saying he would exercise his constitutional right to offer asylum to all who wished for it.

A birth

Meanwhile the passengers are beginning to become unerved, and the sanitary situation on board has worsened because of a shortage of drinking water. A correspondent learned this today during a brief visit to the ship.

An AFP correspondent went aboard the liner for 15 minutes following the inconclusive visit to the ship of two Brazilian Government emissaries who sought to make arrangements for disembarking the passengers.

A woman gave birth to a child aboard the Santa Maria last night. There were several cases of illness, most of a nervous nature.

During the visit, numerous passengers pleaded: "We've had enough, we want to get off the ship."

Critical

Crewmen shouted to passing boats that the situation was critical aboard the vessel and there was only enough fresh water to last through tomorrow. Brazilian officials said it also was running low on food for the more than 1,000 people aboard.

Rebel leader Henrique Galvao pulled up short at the mouth of Recife harbour and began holding a series of conferences with Brazilian officials, seeking guarantees the ship would not be seized.

The U.S. Navy withdrew the destroyer hovering patrol and turned over the fate of the liner and its 620 passengers to Brazil.

Sources said the threat of mutiny by crewmen increased by the rebels' to run the ship was the main reason Galvao failed to dock as planned today. Without a crew his 70-man rebel band would be unable to man the 20,000-ton Portuguese ship. — All agencies.

FIVE KILLED IN JAPAN QUAKE

Tokyo, Feb. 2. Police said this morning five persons were killed and seven others injured in Nagasaki City, northern Japan due to an earthquake which shook northern Japan early this morning.

Police said 11 houses were completely destroyed and six others damaged. The Central Meteorological Observatory said the intensity was two in the Mercalli scale or three to four in the Mercalli scale.

The earthquake occurred at 0359 hours local. The observatory said the epicentre was Nagasaki City, about six to 12 miles underground.

The Royal Observatory in Hongkong recorded several earthquakes over the last three days.

SMALL WAVE

Early this morning at 2.52, the Observatory registered a small surface wave lasting for ten minutes.

The time was 1852 GMT as compared with the 1839 GMT tremor reported in Japan. An Observatory spokesman said that no readings could be taken of the primary and secondary waves for this tremor.

"This could be either due to the quake being too far away or too weak in intensity," he pointed out. "The surface wave usually comes much later as the third wave after the secondary and primary waves."

"As Japan is not so far away from Hongkong as far as earthquakes are concerned, one may gather that the tremor was not so violent," he said.

The latest tremor recorded by the Royal Observatory this morning was at 8.46. "That was the primary wave of an earthquake estimated about 2,600 kilometres southeast of Hongkong," he said.

"The secondary wave arrived at 8.49 am. But as far as intensity is concerned, the tremor was not so serious."

FAIRLY FREQUENT

The spokesman also said that one surface wave was recorded at 12.46 pm on Monday. "Two more surface waves were registered on Tuesday." At 1.30 am yesterday another surface wave went on our record, he said. "These small surface waves were fairly frequent, occurring once or twice a day," he added.

WANT WAR IN ALGERIA STOPPED Arab League threat to sever ties with France

Bagdad, Feb. 1.
Ten Arab League countries threatened today to break relations with France if the war in Algeria continues.

A 10-point resolution was passed unanimously by the foreign ministers after a report by Algerian provisional Foreign Minister Krim Belkassen.

SENT FOR TRIAL

London, Feb. 1.
Arthur Albert Jones, 44-year-old fitter-welder, was today sent for trial at the Old Bailey, Central Criminal Court, charged with having sexual intercourse with a 11-year-old girl.

Jones, through his counsel, pleaded not guilty and reserved his defence. — China Mail Special.

HEALTHY AND HAPPY VIP treatment for 'Mr Ham'

Cape Canaveral, Feb. 1.
"Mr Ham," the chimpanzee rocketed 155 miles into space yesterday, enjoyed all the luxuries of a senior officer at sea aboard the recovery ship, it was disclosed today.

He spent the night in the "Commodore's quarters" as the U.S.S. Defender ploughed through the moonlight towards Grand Bahama Island, where he was given extensive medical tests. He was later flown back to Cape Canaveral.

GREATEST STRESS

Officials reported on the basis of a preliminary examination that the chimp was healthy and happy.

Preliminary examination of data received during the flight showed that Ham was able to perform his outlined tasks of pulling levers even during the

The Arab League members also promised more "weapons as soon as possible" for the nationalist fighters. Their threat to sever all ties with France—a step demanded by Belkassen—was worded this way:

"Arab countries will reconsider their political, diplomatic and economic relations with France if the latter continues its war with the Algerian people."

No deadline date was mentioned by the countries underwriting the threat—Iraq, the U.A.R., Jordan, Yemen, Saudi Arabia, Sudan, Libya, Lebanon, Morocco and Tunisia.—AP.

FRENCH ARMY RESHUFFLE Moves for peace in Algeria

Paris, Feb. 1.
France tonight appointed a new Commander-in-Chief in Algeria, General Fernand Gambiez, in a military reshuffle seen here as part of General de Gaulle's moves for peace in Algeria.

General Gambiez, 57, earned a reputation for diplomatic skill when Tunisia attained independence. He has already been nicknamed in the inner circles of the Government "General Cosmopolite."

He takes over in Algeria immediately, succeeding General Jean Crepin, who becomes Commander-in-Chief of French troops in Germany.

General Jacques Allard, the present commander in Germany, takes General Gambiez's Paris post as Inspector General of Infantry.

The Cabinet also appointed General Jean Ollie as Chief of the General Staff. He succeeds General Paul Ely, who will retire on March 1.

General Ollie is regarded here as a top military brain who will back to the hilt the President's policy for Algeria.

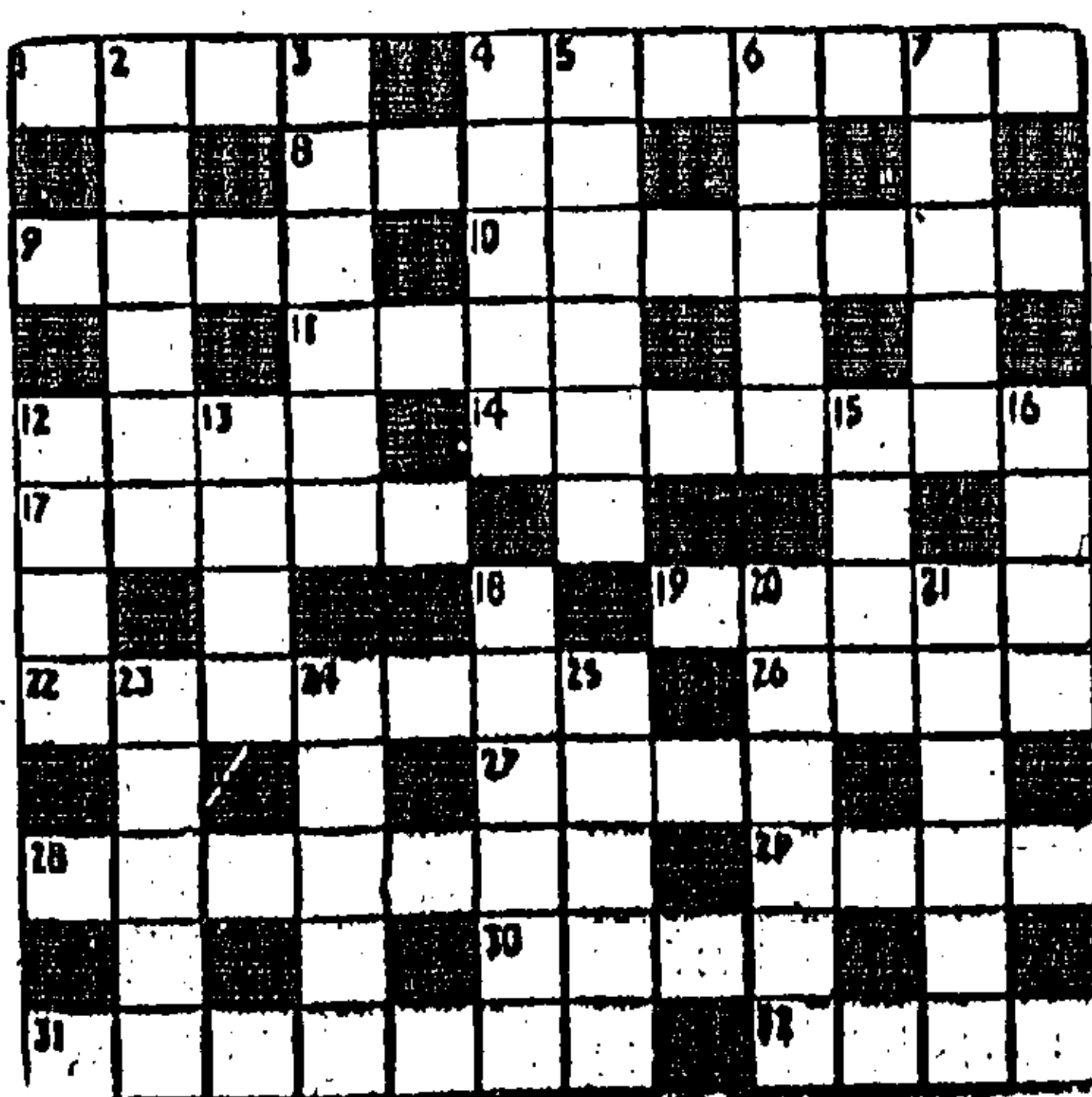
Pattern

Today's changes are seen as fitting into the pattern of efforts to achieve peace in Algeria started with the appointment last November as Minister for Algeria of Mr Louis Joxe, renowned as a negotiator.

Reporters here caught a glimpse of Ham as he arrived in an aluminium cage through which he chanted and grimaced as he was carried off the Tarmac.

Major Dan Moseley, said extensive medical tests at Grand Bahama, which included X-rays, showed the chimpanzee was normal.—Reuter.

A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS**
- Black mark at school? (4).
 - April-like? (7).
 - Competitive people? (4).
 - Shout for transport? (4).
 - Start looking? (7).
 - Dressing but not attire? (4).
 - Dispose of a pup? (4).
 - Lord's lady? (5).
 - Move slowly across the floor? (5).
 - Blanche often follows this? (6).
 - Guy is held by it? (7).
 - Brilliant a frog? (4).
 - Not a free-for-all? (4).
 - Scholarly establishment? (7).
 - Slight advantage? (4).
 - Manage to spot? (4).
 - Many are invited but few accepted? (7).
 - The bader's home? (4).
- DOWN**
- King-pin in the attack? (6).
 - Even bigger drink? (6).
 - Bit of a light? (5).
 - Car accessory? (6).
 - Much more knowing? (5).
 - Marine hazards? (5).
 - Mice? (4).
 - He inclined to support? (4).
 - Pat's republic? (4).
 - Movement to take? (4).
 - Book that isn't read? (6).
 - Not broad highways? (6).
 - What's your objective? (6).
 - Some couples do? (4).
 - Superlatively covered? (6).
 - Shot in the dark? (6).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1. Tupper, 2. Trifles, 3. Racer, 4. Cannon, 5. Tide, 6. Ship, 7. Sink, 8. Anarch, 9. Traces, 10. Tides, 11. Pies, 12. D, 13. D, 14. D, 15. Radio, 16. D, 17. D, 18. D, 19. D, 20. D, 21. D, 22. D, 23. D, 24. D, 25. D, 26. D, 27. D, 28. D, 29. D, 30. D, 31. D. Down: 1. Tupper, 2. Trifles, 3. Racer, 4. Cannon, 5. Tide, 6. Ship, 7. Sink, 8. Anarch, 9. Traces, 10. Tides, 11. Pies, 12. D, 13. D, 14. D, 15. Radio, 16. D, 17. D, 18. D, 19. D, 20. D, 21. D, 22. D, 23. D, 24. D, 25. D, 26. D, 27. D, 28. D, 29. D, 30. D, 31. D.

STUDENTS VERSUS THE PROCTORS

Oxford, Feb. 1.
The Oxford University undergraduate magazine "Iris" appeared today with one page blank except for two small photographs and the words "censored by the proctors" (proctors are responsible for university discipline).

The Editor of Isis, Mr Paul Foot, son of former Cyprus Governor Sir Hugh Foot, said the proctors had banned a series of reviews of lectures given by Oxford professors.

The first had appeared in last Wednesday's edition, and three more were to have appeared on today's blank page.

Mr Foot said: "They objected to it on the grounds that the lectures were private ones to which the press were not admitted."

The proctors had told him that last week's review had in one instance caused grave personal distress.

Mr Foot said it was serious if university lectures were not open to public scrutiny, adding: "Most of the lecturers are paid from treasury funds, and this is public money."—China Mail Special.

Britain agrees

London, Feb. 1.
Britain has agreed to the United States proposal for a short postponement, until late March, of the resumption of the nuclear test ban conference at Geneva.

A Foreign Office spokesman here today said Britain had received a formal proposal from Washington and "we find this acceptable."—Reuter.

CIVIL WAR DANGER Hammarhjold wants more authority to deal with Congo

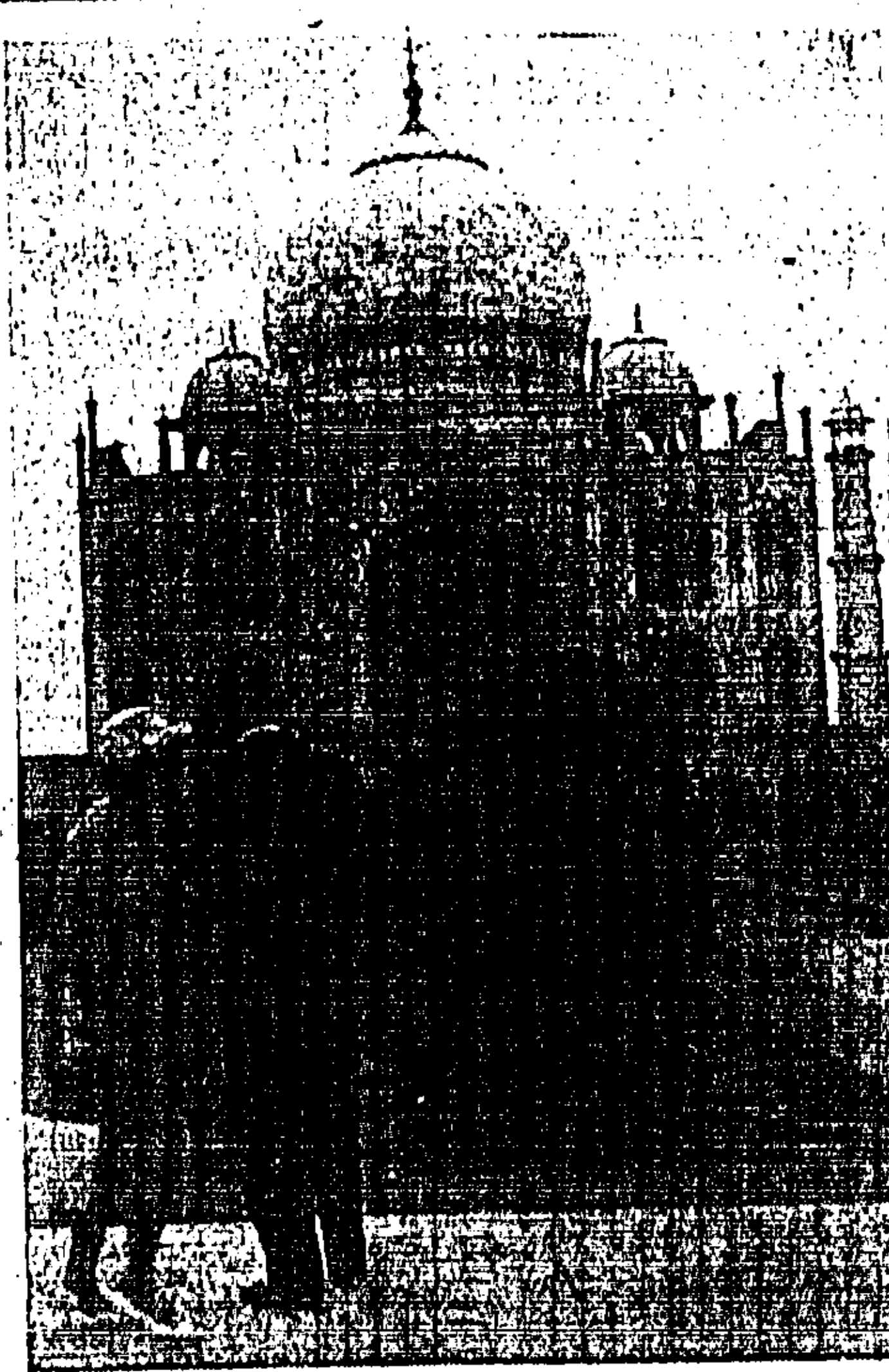
United Nations, Feb. 1.
U.N. Secretary General Dag Hammarskjold today urged the U.N. Security Council to give him increased authority in the Congo situation, or else face the prospect of withdrawing the U.N. forces and seeing the Congo's internal conflict burst into civil war.

If the U.N. force were withdrawn from the Congo, he said, civil war would be inevitable, and he added that if the presence of this force were not enough to prevent civil war, then it should be withdrawn. He asked for authority to aid in reuniting and disciplining the Congolese National Army, placing it under the orders of the constitutional government and outside of politics. This, he said, would enable the U.N. force to police the situation in the Congo despite the actual or threatened withdrawal of various national contingents from the force.

CLEARER DEFINITION
Hammarskjold said that the U.N. could not intervene by force unless it was clearly defined as a peacekeeping force. He said the U.N. could not intervene by force unless it was clearly defined as a peacekeeping force.

factions of the Army, without a broadening of the U.N. force mandate. "This, he said, would require a clearer and more complete definition of the United Nations' aims. He stressed, however, that the U.N. did not have the right to impose any particular regime whatsoever on the Congo and to the establishment of any faction to impose a regime. The way to internal reconciliation, he said, would be opened if the Congo could be sealed off from foreign intervention and thus brought to the attention of the various aspects of this problem.—AP.

Royal tourists



With Queen Elizabeth standing at his side, Prince Philip contemplates as he turns to look at the Taj Mahal at Agra, India, on January 29. The Royal couple spent more than an hour at the famed white marble mausoleum during the daytime and returned there again at night to see it bathed in moonlight. But the moon did not appear due to cloud although they waited more than an hour.—AP.

Fire in nursing home kills 7

Washington, Feb. 1.
At least seven people, all believed to be elderly patients, died today in a fire in a nursing home.

The seven bodies were recovered from the fourth floor of a brick mansion-style building housing the nursing home in Washington.

First responders were that all patients had been evacuated. But a nurse said later she believed six or eight people were still on the top floor. Twenty-four patients and seven employees were reported to have been in the building when the fire started. The home provides medical care for elderly persons.—AP.

LANCASHIRE SEES NEED FOR FURTHER CURBS IN IMPORTS

Manchester, Feb. 1.
Lancashire mill owners are worried about the possibility of a new redundancy programme being necessary unless further curbs in foreign crop imports are imposed, despite the fact that half the machinery in the mills was scrapped last year.

Mr Arthur R.F. Armistage, Chairman of Armistage and Lupton, (Holdings) Ltd, Manchester textile merchants and manufacturers, says in his annual report that much profit must be ploughed back in the re-equipment programme for which the government is offering a 25 percent grant.

"There would be no hostilities," he adds, "were it not for one factor, the continuing threat of unlimited tariff-free imports of Asiatic yarn and cloth, unless permanent arrangements to control the ceiling of such imports is agreed or is successfully imposed the mills will hesitate with good reason."

A MOCKERY

Unrestricted imports, he continued, could make a mockery of plans that were otherwise economically sound and produced a situation in which the redundancy so recently eliminated would be only a part of the redundancy yet to be faced.

Current information, however, held out little hope of any renewal of limitation by agreement and not at all by imposition.

Critics who charged Lancashire producers with raising yarn and cloth prices too far and too fast ignored the completely uneconomic starting point from which three advances began to emerge 11 months ago, continues Mr Armistage. The latest Cotton Board statistics showed that the increase in cloth prices since 1954 had been only 7.7 percent.—Reuter.

London, Feb. 1.

Mr John Hays, Parliamentary Secretary for the Minister of Transport, today refused a request in the House of Commons that the Ministry "effectively" bar all foxhounds from railroad tracks.—UPI.

EICHMANN CHARGED

Jerusalem, Feb. 1.
Adolf Eichmann is charged with crimes against the Jewish people, crimes against humanity, war crimes and with membership in hostile Nazi organisations, it was officially announced here today.

The accusations by the state of Israel against the former SS leader are listed in the charge, handed by Attorney General Dr Gideon Hausner to Dr Robert Servatius, Eichmann's German defence counsel, who returned here from Germany last night.

The charge which was released for publication with Dr Servatius' consent, contains 16 counts and a list of 13 prosecution witnesses.

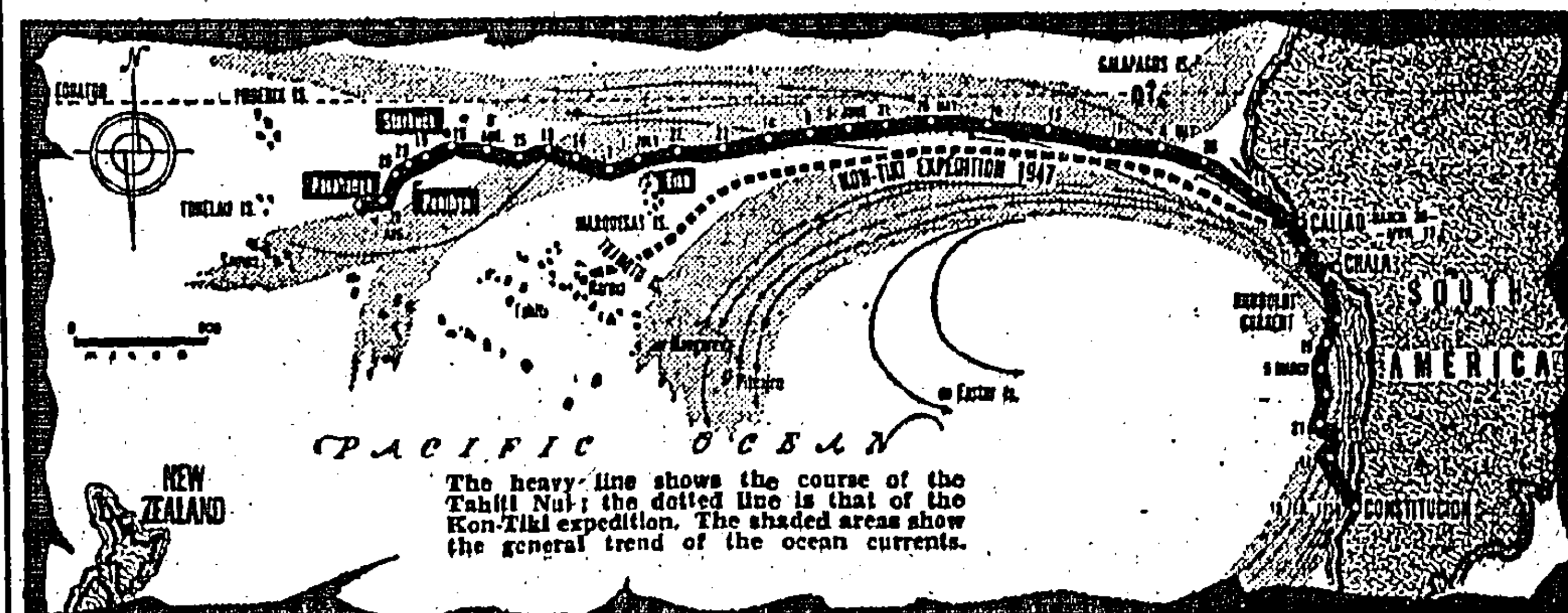
The official announcement states that Dr Hausner told Dr Servatius during today's one-hour meeting about arrangements to enable him to "meet Eichmann under appropriate conditions at his place of confinement." The lawyer is to start within 15 days.

The official announcement continued: "Hausner told Dr Servatius of his right to request a preliminary inquiry which would be held in the Jerusalem district court, by submitting a request to the court within 15 days."

Dr Hausner confirmed that Eichmann's trial will begin on March 10 as previously planned.—AP.

LOOKING FOR THE BEST WEEKEND PAPER?

Ask for the Saturday CHINA MAIL and read the greatest sea adventure of all time



Five men set out to sail across the Pacific on a raft that was to become a tiny, heaving, storm-tossed platform—so low in the water that the crew had to live on the cabin roof. This is the story of the voyage which took them to the frontiers of human endurance.

FROM RAFT TO RAFT

The story that's greater than Kon-Tiki starts in this Saturday's

CHINA MAIL

THE WEEKEND NEWSPAPER FOR ALL THE FAMILY

KING'S BROADWAY

★ FINAL SHOWING ★
AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



— OPENING TO-MORROW —
Robert Mitchum **The Night Striker**
Strikes Under Cover of Night... in **Fighters**

ROXY & MAJESTIC

LAST 4 SHOWS TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

THE MOTION PICTURE THAT MILLIONS OF PRESLEY FANS HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR!



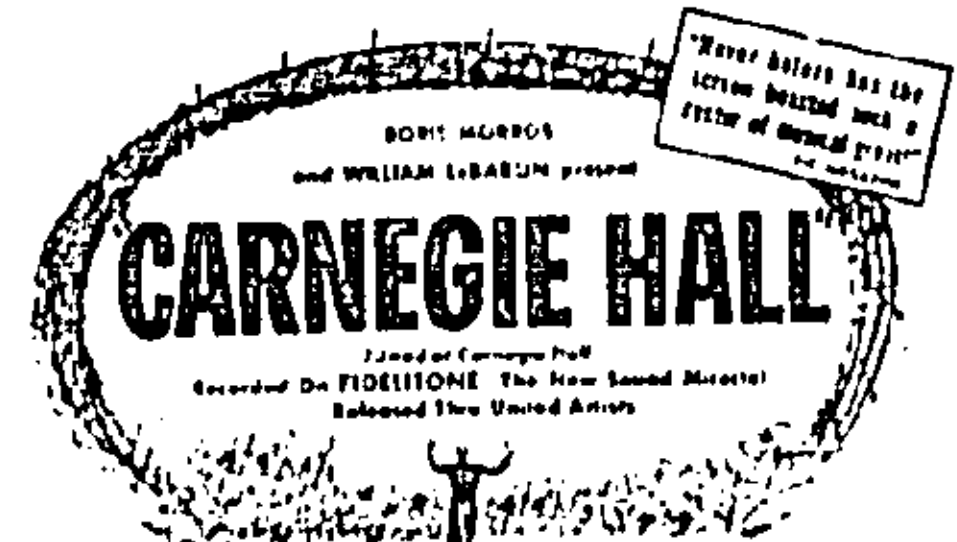
★ GRAND OPENING TO-MORROW ★



Also Starring: SYLVIA SYMS • YOLANDE DONLAN
PLEASE BOOK EARLY!

ASTOR

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.
(PLEASE NOTE CHANGE OF TIMES)



SPECIAL ADMISSIONS FOR STUDENTS:
DRESS CIRCLE \$2.00 BACK STALL \$1.50

TO-MORROW AT 12.30 P.M.
"FANNY BY GASLIGHT"
Starring STEWART GRANGER • JAMES MASON

COMING BIG ATTRACTION

YVES MONTAND • CURT JURGENS

in **"THE HEROES ARE TIRED"**

(LES HEROS SONT FATIGUES)

WATCH FOR IT!

**In Pakistan
Ayub Khan
addresses
Queen**

Karachi, Feb. 1. President Mohammad Ayub Khan told the Queen tonight that reforms imposed on Pakistan by martial law were firmly devoted to the democratic ideal.

"Like you, we firmly believe in the democratic ideal and the dignity and sanctity of the human individual," declared the soldier-statesman who took over the government of his country in 1958.

Addressing a banquet at the Presidential Palace for the first British monarch ever to visit this former British Colony, Ayub Khan said his long association with England had deeply affected his outlook. But, he added, Britain's institutions, although deeply admired by many Pakistanis, had not proved to be suited to the conditions of this country.

"We found it necessary to introduce a system of democracy which has its roots in the villages and which suits the genius of our people," Ayub Khan declared.—AP.

**U.S. payments
deficit
decreases**

Washington, Feb. 1. The U.S. balance of payments deficit for 1960 amounted to \$3,800 million (about £1,357 million)—\$100 million (about £35,800,000) less than 1959—a senior Commerce Department official said today.

Mr. Edward Gutzman, Under-Secretary of Commerce, gave the figure in a talk at the mid-winter conference of the Advertising Federation of America, (the deficit had not previously been announced).

The balance of payments situation has resulted from a heavy drain on gold reserves.

As people overseas collect more dollars than they require, they can invest them in the U.S. or exchange them for American gold.—Reuters.

**Watery
worries
of a
licensee**

Hertford, Feb. 1. Mr. Eric Taylor, licensee of the Railway Tavern, got a shock when he received his water bill—and found he was being charged for 500,000 gallons.

"That's almost as much as the brewery supplying my beer uses," he said.

"If that figure is correct, I can only assume that the local council has been accidentally connected to my swimming pool to my supply."

Now Mr. Taylor has a notice in his bar saying "please use the syphon, its cheaper".

The amount of his water bill—£23-15-0—has twice as much as soda water cost Mr. Taylor for the eight month period in question.—China Mail Special.

**MACAO
COMMUNIQUE**

Macao, Feb. 1.

In a communique issued by the police force, the Commander, Major S. Reyes, strongly warned residents against possession of more than one identification card.

Thus, the bearer of a "Titulo de Residencia," a resident card issued to permanent foreign residents, should not keep a police identification card which is issued to Chinese residents.

People carrying the identity card for Portuguese Nationals should only apply for a "pass" (Salvo-Conduto) for the purpose of travelling to and from Hongkong.

The same communique allows a period of 30 days—ending February 25—for the surrender of documents in possession of those who have it in excess and to legalise their situation, failing which prosecution will follow.—AFP.

**COLOURED BRITISH
SEAMEN TO VISIT
SOUTH AFRICA?**

Gibraltar, Feb. 1. Three coloured seamen on board the aircraft carrier H.M.S. Victorious, which is visiting South Africa, were on board when the carrier arrived at Gibraltar yesterday—but they were not seen, nor are they coming ashore.

Shore leave was granted to the ship's company yesterday. (An Admiralty spokesman said in London on Monday night that some coloured seamen were staying on board the Victorious to visit relatives in South Africa. He said no coloured seamen were being landed in Gibraltar because changes in the ship's complement were made before the ship left Britain).

Rear-Admiral R. M. Smeeton, Flag Officer Aircraft Carriers, told journalists on board Victorious yesterday that he agreed with the Admiralty policy of avoiding possible embarrassment to coloured ratings if they went to South Africa.

Appeal

He denied a London press report that he had appealed against the Admiralty decision that some coloured ratings should not go to South Africa because of South Africa's racial policies.

Captain John Gray told reporters that there was never any question that any coloured ratings would be landed in Gibraltar.

He said that six coloured ratings had been left behind in Britain and replaced by other ratings 11 days ago.

The reasons for the change, he said, had been clearly explained to the coloured men before they left the ship—and also to the ship's company on the voyage here from Britain.—China Mail Special.

**Rootes
to put
out new
'baby'**

Glasgow, Feb. 1. Representatives of the Rootes Motor Group today told Glasgow shipowners that they expect to export about 60,000 "baby" cars a year from a new Scottish factory opening in 1962.

The 22,000,000 sterling factory at Linwood, Renfrewshire, will go into production at the end of next year and will produce a new "Baby Hillman" car, smaller than anything now being made by the Rootes Group.

The export target figure was given at a private meeting at which representatives of the motor firm asked shipowners to provide direct sailings to some countries not normally served from Glasgow.—Reuters.

**TEENAGE MILLIONAIRES
AND THE
BUILDING SOCIETIES**

London, Feb. 1. A drive to capture savings from Britain's "teenage millionaires" is urged by the Building Societies Gazette.

It says: "One estimate is that the teenagers of Britain will have £900 million to spend this year."

"How much of this will building societies get? Teenagers may be regarded as an unlikely source of savings, but American market researchers assert that most girls are thinking of marriage and a home of their own by the time they leave school."

"As soon as they are going steady they exert an influence on the boy friend to save towards a home."—China Mail Special.

**Air show
plans**

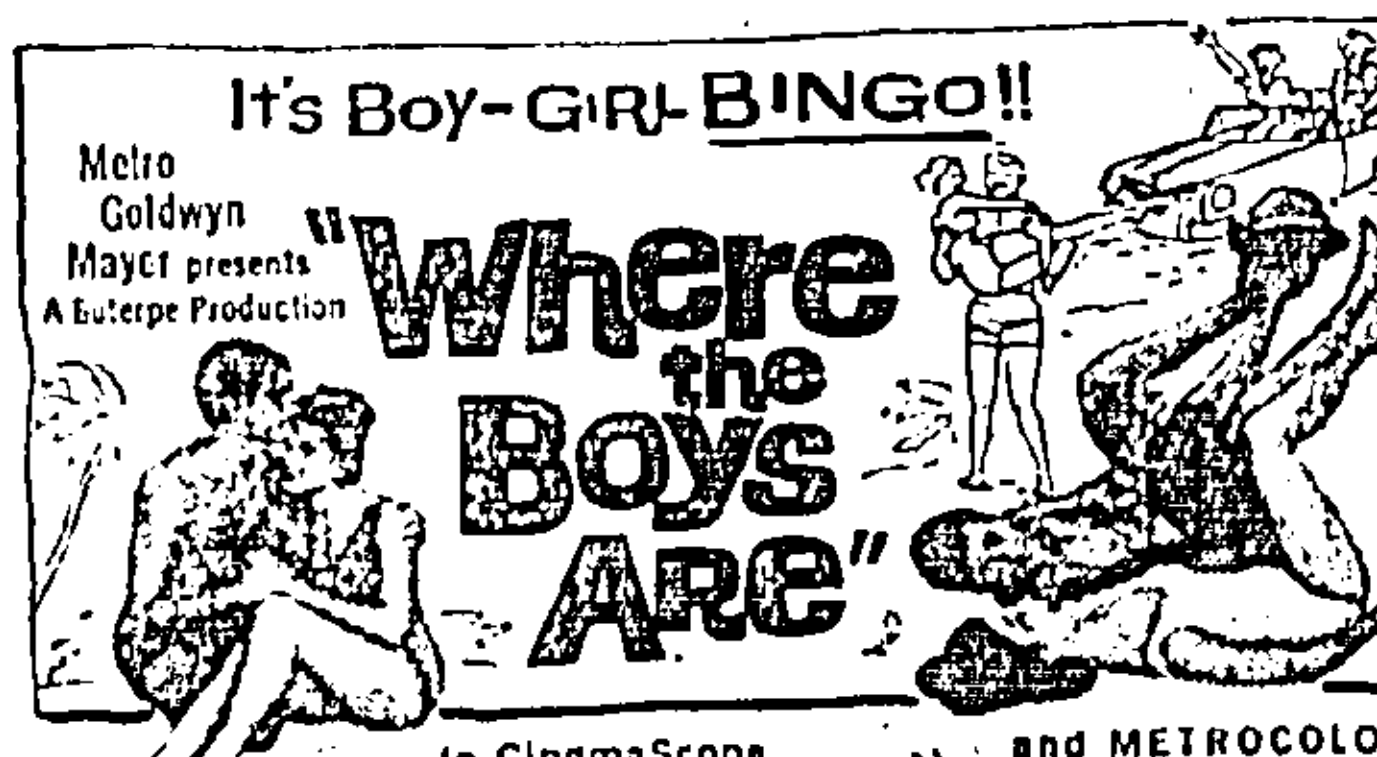
London, Feb. 1. Britain's annual air show at Farnborough, Hampshire, is to be bigger than ever this year, the Society of British Aircraft Constructors announced here today.

Applications for 15 more stands for this year's show—to take place from September 4 to 10—have been received, and the demand for other space has risen too.

The British Army will stage a ground display of missiles on a larger scale than last year, and will take part in the flying displays for the first time.—China Mail Special.

**HOOVER GALA**

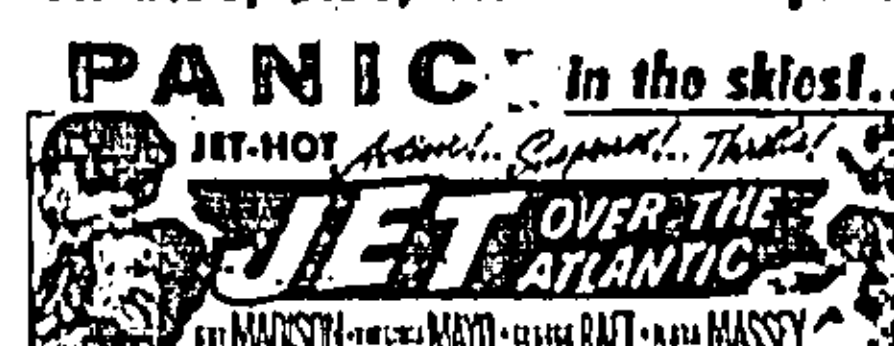
TO-DAY ONLY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



STARTING TO-MORROW

**LEE-PRINCESS**

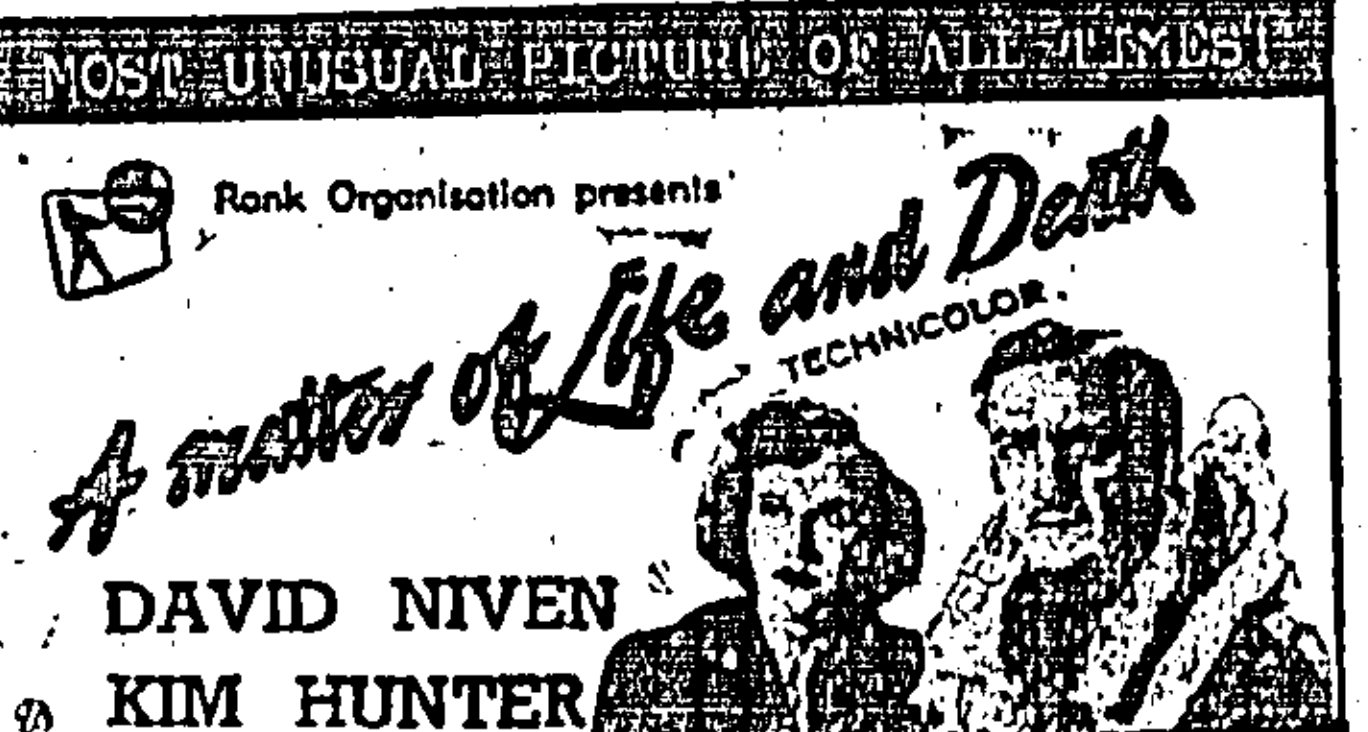
LAST 4 SHOWS TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



— GRAND OPENING TO-MORROW —
The Rugged Outdoor Adventure That Storms the Screen!

**ROYAL**

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



ADDED LATEST PATHÉ NEWS:
H.M. The Queen and H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh's arrival in India.

STATE

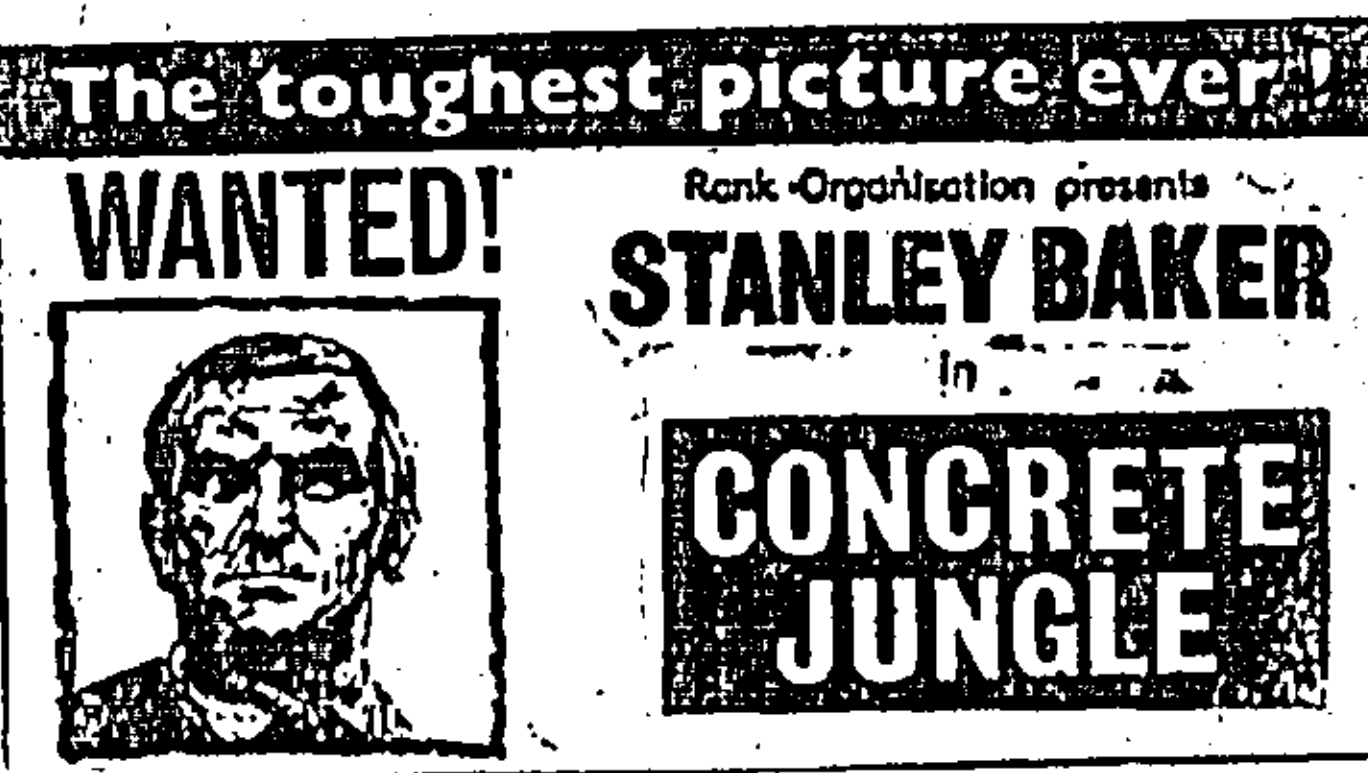
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.



ADDED LATEST PATHÉ NEWS:
H.M. The Queen and H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh's arrival in India.

ROYAL STATE

★ OPENING TO-MORROW ★

**ORIENTAL RITZ**

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

A DRAMA WITH ALL THE BIG STARS IN THE CAST!



— TO-MORROW —
"THE MILLIONAIRES"

— TO-MORROW —
"SAMSON AND DELILAH"



STIGMA OF THE TOUT

THE night Mr and Mrs A. Smith circled over Hongkong in their jet airliner the island looked like a bejewelled crown aglow with myriad lights.

"What a paradise!" Mr Smith exclaimed. The moment the couple stepped into the airport arrival hall a well-dressed man approached them, politely and with a card in hand.

"Mr and Mrs Smith," he asked gently. The American businessman acknowledged this with a surprised nod.

"We are from the Zebra Trading Company. You are welcome to Hongkong. Can we take you to your hotel in our car?" the man asked in a discreet whisper.

Mr and Mrs Smith were whisked inside a sleek limousine parked in the compound. As the door slammed shut, the car zoomed off into the brightly-lit land that is called Kowloon.

On their way to the hotel, a friendly chat developed between the couple and their "host."

Back home in the good old USA, people had told him that Hongkong is a shopping paradise, Mr Smith recalled.

His queries led to the discovery that everything is

cheaper in Hongkong—clothing, cameras, binoculars, curios, jewels, furniture or anything else.

Mr Smith thought he certainly could do with a few suits made in Hongkong.

"Well, Mr Smith, if suits are what you want, we know of a good tailor in town who may call on you first thing in the morning."

Five suits

The next day, Mr Smith woke up with someone knocking at the door.

"Good morning, Mr Smith," the man greeted him courteously. He slipped on the bedside table a visiting card bearing the name of "Jack Tan, the Tailor."

Mr Smith had five suits made in Hongkong.

When he finally met the proprietor of the trading company that was his business agent in Hongkong, he was told that the proprietor had been ill the previous night. Then who was the man at the airport?

And the suits? None of them fitted.

Mr Smith set out to look for Tailor Tan according to the address on the visiting card. He complained at length about the cutting and workmanship. But the tailor shop was at a loss.

"Sorry, Mr Smith, but these suits were not made by us. In fact, we received no orders from you."

Mr Smith had met a tout. This is defined as "a person who operates on an uncontrolled economic basis, soliciting business from tourists on sheer opportunism and providing a dubious service," according to Major H. F. Stanley, Executive Director of the Hongkong Tourist Association.

Parasite

Analysing a tout, Major Stanley said that he must, of necessity, be a linguist (some of them are well educated, speak very fluent English, and some are even at home in tongues such as French, Spanish, Japanese, etc.).

By nature, a tout must be "brazen, unfeeling, slick and unscrupulous."

"He is a parasite that greatly menaces Hongkong's tourist trade," added Major Stanley.

One shop owner who caters for tourists classified tous this way:

"Those tous who are travel bureaux employees wishing to make some quick extra money in addition to their salaries."

"One travel bureau owner himself is the biggest tout in the Colony," he said. "Some tous build up their own travel agencies."

Tous without cars—They approach tourists on the street.

Tous with cars—They meet passengers at the airport and take them on a shopping spree.

Shackled, but his black magic still throbs in the jungle of the mind

by GEORGE GALE

LUMUMBA. The name is magic; ignorant, evil, black magic.

The man—red-rimmed eyes, thin, limp hands, slender body, attenuated limbs—and his words, his actions, his silences, and his degradation, continue to bestride the Congo and all Africa besides.

Recently, they took him from the prison in Thysville and flew him to Katanga.

Kasavubu, plump, pale, and flabby President of the Congo, "king" of the lower river Bakongo tribes, could no longer rely on his own forces to guard Lumumba, and had to beg Tshombe, rival President of the breakaway Katanga Province, to hold Lumumba prisoner.

Lumumba and two supporters were flown 1,000 miles to Elisabethville in Katanga.

Triumph

There they were dragged from the plane. Tshombe's police clubbed them to the ground with rifle butts, kicked and pumelled them.

The three prisoners groaned and sobbed but did not answer back. They were shoved into a Jeep and driven off to Jadotville and prison, if not death.

Kasavubu could send him off like a parcel for safe storage. Tshombe—who created for Katanga province a fairly ordered working regime—holds him.

Yet the man who is triumphant in the Congo is neither of these, but Lumumba, the man who was kicked in the white dust of Elisabethville airport and who now lies in jail.

Lumumba's two wretched aides, beaten and jailed with him, may live or die; it will make no difference.

But Lumumba, alive or I daresay dead, has a way of triumphing.

It is four months now since Colonel Mobutu, in the name of the army, seized power from Lumumba.

Since then Lumumba has been held prisoner except for a brief escape.

Hate

Yet since then also Lumumba's men have grabbed back control of all Orientale province and rule—if that is the word for presiding over anarchy—from Stanleyville.

They also hold Kivu province, Lualaba, and most of the Kasai and are now biting into north Katanga.

I cannot fully explain the triumph of Lumumba, who has fed in his own torn body the said degradation of his and his country's pride and ambitions.

I had almost written that such men are inconceivable outside of jungles. Then I thought of Hitler's equally dark magic.

There is a jungle of the mind in which such men thrive, a jungle of ignorance, superstition, hate, and fear.

Lord Acton, being very English, said: "Power tends to corrupt; absolute power corrupts absolutely."

In a way he had it wrong. Corruption tends to empower; absolute corruption empowers absolutely.

All politicians in the Congo are corrupt; that may be taken as axiomatic. Now I think that Lumumba comes as close as any man may, in this imperfect world, to being absolutely corrupt.

Bribes

This does not mean merely that he has taken political bribes indiscriminately from Belgians, Russians, and Americans (which he has), or that he is a megalomaniac (which he is).

I mean that he appeals to the hatred and greed of men, that he rejoices in their ignorance and fear; and that at no time has he shown any concern to alleviate their misery and poverty, but has only sought to glorify himself.

The corruption of Lumumba is different in degree rather than in kind from the corruption of, say, Colonel Mobutu, current fading darling of the West.

It is a corruption too of the Thysville mob, whom I met in September just after they had massacred 60 or 70 Balubas in a missionary settlement.

What I remember most about them was the hatred in their

jeering faces, the blindness in their bloodshot eyes, and the total impossibility of reasoning with them.

I do not say it is their fault that they were so, or that it is Lumumba's; I am describing rather than judging. Explanation is not difficult; the Belgians were bad at withholding freedom and worse at giving it.

Waste

We should also have charity; but let us not misdirect it out of deference to irrelevant Western notions about nationalism and liberty.

Those who most need our charity are the starving and diseased millions, those who need work and food and medicines and governance.

They also, unfortunately, need to be brainwashed, washed clean of the remembrance of the evilly magic name Lumumba.

There is no sign of anybody trying that particular detergent operation.

There is talk of a round-table conference of Congolese leaders in Elisabethville next week. Lumumba may be dragged out of jail to participate.

All very solemn and respectable this sounds, a meeting of statesmen to solve Congo problems.

It will, of course, be nothing of the sort. Until Lumumba stops massacring Balubas, until the blood is out of the eyes of the Thysville mob, until the magic of Lumumba is recognised and reviled as black magic, there will be no solution to the Congo.

Millions will waste to death. Irishmen and Swedes will needlessly be killed. The jungle will encroach.

And there is nothing that Solomon could do about it; or even Mr Hammarskjöld.

(London Express Service).

And presents his findings on the parasites who are undermining one of Hongkong's biggest industries

Door-knockers—Those having connection with hotels get lists of tourists in advance, and approach them in the hotel by door-to-door knocking.

New dealers—They make a deal with newly-opened shops and offer prices far above what would be normally charged. If the tourist buys the article, the tout gets the balance between the price the tourist pays and the one normally charged at the shop.

Shop-owning tous—who direct all the tourists they can grab to their own shops for purchases.

Hotel reception clerks—who tout as a sideline—"One chief receptionist at a luxury hotel earning \$300 a month boosts his income by more than \$1,000 a month through 'kickbacks' from tourists to whom he introduces customers."

Hotel room boys—who are in an excellent position to give information on arrivals and room numbers to tout agents.

These airline receptionists who are active in the business. They know the passenger lists.

These air stewards and stewardesses who abuse their positions—"These are mostly Orientals," he said.

Free-lance tous with or without a car—They merely grab tourists in hotel lobbies in the street or through friends' introductions. But they are not so much of a menace as tous from reputable travel establishments because tourists trust the latter.

Members of tourist guides associations—"Official or unofficial, licensed or unlicensed, they are just as bad," the shopkeeper said.

Wanted tous—They live off the sales from visiting shops. Amateur tous—They have a fling at the "profession" once in a while as the occasion arises.

Taxi drivers—They have to be paid \$5 each time they bring in a customer.

Tous are just about as resourceful as international smugglers.

Information obtained from the Hongkong Tourist Association.

then and certain shopkeepers revealed that:

Tous make arrangements with shops for rate of commissions or other forms of reward for bringing business.

Tous sometimes buy advance information lists of incoming visitors from unscrupulous employees of airlines.

Very often tous misrepresent themselves to incoming passengers as being representatives of genuine, respected organizations to welcome visitors.

Some tous brazenly go on rounds of knocking at hotel doors and ship cabins.

latter places mail orders with them, enclosing payment in advance. The tout then takes the money and forgets about filling the order. He moves from one address to the other to avoid being pressed by further letters.

Tous can get commissions in advance from certain shops who are desperate for business.

Some tous even ask for "loans" particularly from newly established small establishments. Refusal would mean "no business."

Certain powerful tous with information on a large number of visitors all year round, often change shops for higher rate of commission.

Some tous carry piecegoods catalogues for the tourists to choose their materials from, giving the tourists no chance to see shops which tous claim to be their own but which, in fact, do not exist at all.

Those tous who bring customers to a shop with which they have no prearrangement may negotiate commission on the spot in the presence of the tourists, who usually cannot understand a word of what is going on in the native tongue.

Some tous ask shops to install air conditioning systems on their "premises," or have free meals at restaurants whom they have favoured with business.

Then there is the tout who follows a tourist into a shop, pretending that he has brought a commission after the tourist has gone.

Some tous get along so well with tourists that the

Contracts

Certain tous get special passes to board ships for legitimate purposes and then use these permits for looting.

Some tous-tous sign half-yearly contracts with hotel managements for the privilege of "knocking on the hotel room doors to tout for business. They pay as much as \$6,000 to \$7,000 per contract and there are so many competitors for the privilege that the prices rise from time to time.

Uncooperative shopkeepers are threatened.

Another treatment tous mete to the uncooperative shopkeepers is to send unsigned letters to the police with information on drug-trafficking in order to get the shopkeepers into trouble and to harass them.

For quicker and simpler results, tous get their revenge on uncooperative firms by telling customers: "Oh that shop? It closed down long ago" or "all their good tailors have left and come over to my establishment which has just been set up."

Tous, big or small, individually or collectively, boycott certain shops who refuse to pay them commissions.

Some tous get along so well with tourists that the

TOMORROW:

The harm they do

PARIS NEWS LETTER by SAM WHITE

WITH Harry Pilcer's death last month (official age 75, actual age 81), the mirage of youth will have become a little more blurred in the minds of the generations born during and after the 1914-18 war.

As Pilcer himself put it: "People like Mistinguett, Chevalier and myself embodied the last happy memories of 1914." Pilcer was a dancer, or more precisely, a dancing partner; and in this role his name will always be linked with those of Gaby Deslys and Mistinguett.

His relations with Gaby Deslys formed an idyllic love affair, of which their stage appearances seemed to be the smooth and rhythmic expression.

His relations with Mistinguett, however, were marked by outbreaks of violent jealousy, in which the older woman sought to master him as completely as she did on-stage.

Riviera-MC

The role of dancing partner seems to be so fixedly associated in the female mind with that of gigolo that Pilcer's kind heart often fought a losing bat-

tle against the wiles of older and richer women.

It is not generally known that Brooklyn-born Pilcer was in direct line of succession to Francois Andre's casino kingdom.

For many years now Pilcer, who could to the very end still perform a cunning soft-shuffle, had been working for 81-year-old M. Andre as Master of Ceremonies at galas at his casinos in Deauville, Cannes, Le Touquet and La Baule.

It was indeed after performing at Cannes casino that he died from a heart attack. At La Baule, which is operated independently by M. Andre's 84-year-old wife, he also held a managerial post.

His friendship with the Andres went back to 1936, and he was considered by them as practically a member of the family.

The Andres are a childless couple, and had Pilcer survived them, he would have inherited their casinos. As it is, the Andre

The dancer who nearly became a casino 'king'

THE TOP BOOK MAN

THE literary prize of the City of Paris has gone to 73-year-old Blaise Cendrars, a wild, rumbustious fellow who is a kind of Jack London of French literature.

He left Paris aged 15, lived in China until he was 20, was a conjurer in a London circus before the 1914-18 war, lost an arm fighting in the Foreign Legion in 1910.

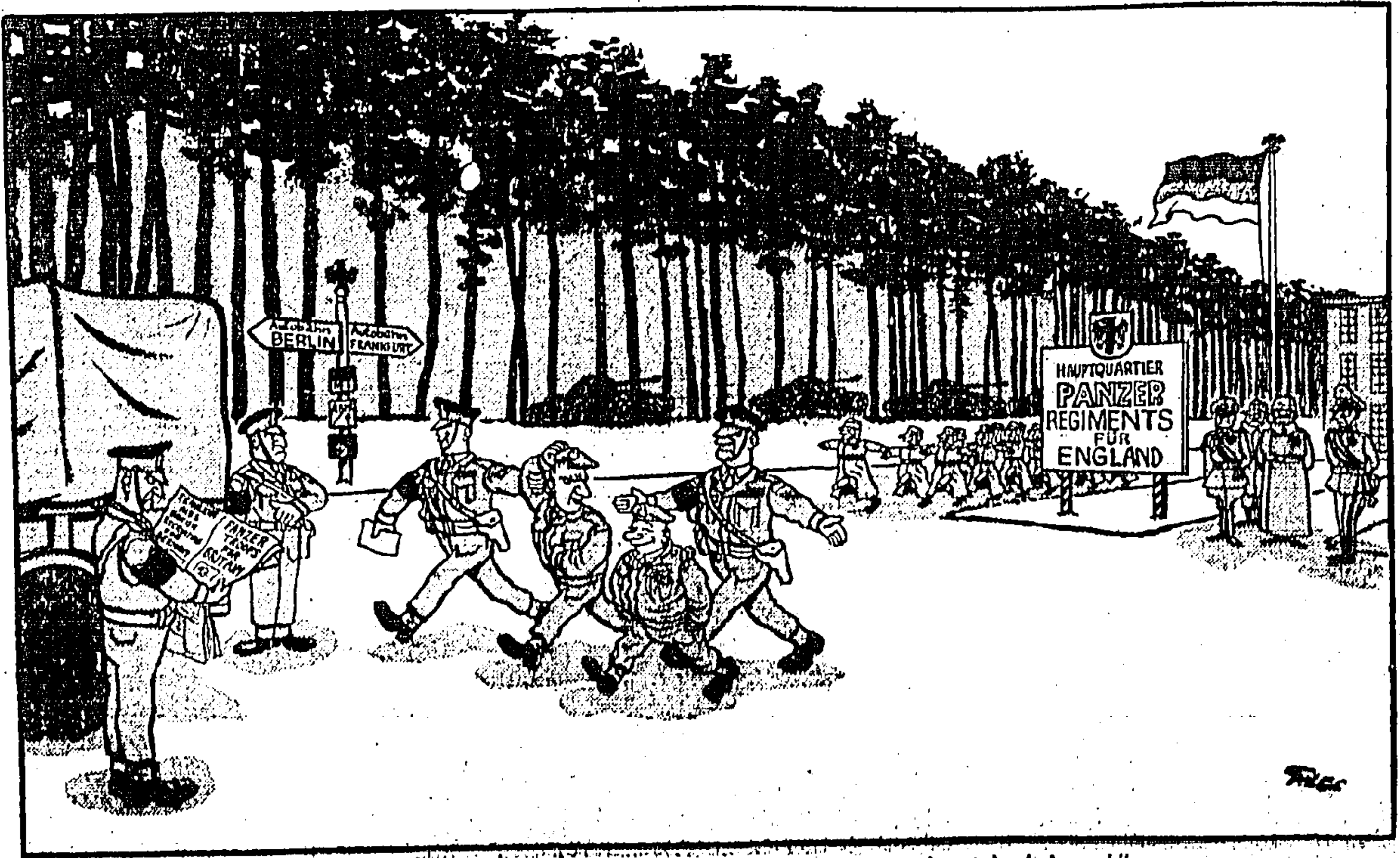
He has an artificial arm which he unscrews and leaves on the bar when he is drinking. He has often forgotten it in various bars in the town.

heir is now a nephew, 35-year-old Lucien Barriere.

Pilcer's friendship with Madame Andre was a particularly touching one. She is ill at the moment, and it is not yet known whether the news of his death has been broken to her.

INCIDENTAL INTELLIGENCE: To avoid any danger of withholding vital information I report that the constant companion of Madame Tina Livanos (formerly Madame Onassis) is Guiseppe Sax von Opel, heir to the German motor-car dynasty and that of Bettina is Count Lorenzo Attolico, a handsome Italian diplomat, whose sister married Lord Hambleden.

GENERAL COSTES: "To many senior French officers an order is not an order but a basis for discussion."



"So much for your 'Let's transfer to a Panzer regiment and get back home.'"

London Express Service

WOMANSENSE

Barbara Griggs' spring fashion tour

MATTERING MORE AND MORE, THE ITALIAN LOOK —AND THIS IS WHY

ANOTHER Florence season has ended, and indications so far are that it was a sell-out. The organisers even claim to have turned down last-minute applications from buyers on the grounds that there was no room, and the ante-room of the huge Sala Bianca in the Pitti Palace, formerly devoted to coffee and chat in the interval, had to be pressed into service as well.

Among the buyers the British list has lengthened considerably—45 assorted stores or wholesalers are represented, and on the official list of buyers there are even five names under the word France, including a very chic Paris store and a famous South of France beachwear designer.

Does all this mean that in the field of original design Italy is now a major challenge to Paris? The truth is in fact simpler. In the

the silk—they looked delicious with white skirts.

Barbaric

Fresh thoughts on Jewellery: Luciana, who designs Jewellery for Simanetta's collection, sees it this summer as heavy, gothic, imposing—a far cry from strings of small pearls.

She has designed barbaric chains of gilt set with grey and water blue stones; heavy Celtic crosses set with pale stones; gilt necklaces like medieval armour in linked chain single pirate ear rings in heavy gold or coral hoops; or multi-strand necklaces of blue green or coral beads, linked by a gilt chain.

An Italian mania likely to affect England in the near future is for anything gilt, anything that sparkles, anything that glitters.

What touched this off, probably, was the discovery of Lurex and its possibilities, used by Italian designers with immense verve, for sweaters that look as though they are made of gold chain mail and cardigans of finely crocheted gold Lurex, braided in gold and mounted on fine matched silk.

Other golden thoughts: Net shopping bags that look as though they've had a gold dip; beach hats and huge matching beach bags made of plaited strips of laminated metal; and all the solid gilt Jewellery imaginable.

Old favourite

New thoughts about the fabrics. Falling back on an old favourite, it's going to be a linen summer in Italy—especially when the linen is particularly thick and coarse, or brilliantly printed.



Modestly recalling that I predicted it, I present an Italian version of the One-Bare-Shoulder dress. But this one, by Glans, has a Sari look to it. It's in very pale grey silk, bordered and belted in gold.

It's a silk summer, as always, from the lightest weight fine silk to shimmering thick raw silk.

It's an Orion year on the beach for the first three—both in thick light-weight sweaters of brilliant colours, to cope with the sort of summers we're all getting used to; and in a new fabric, one denim Orion batiste as fine as lawn in anticipation of the sort of summer that has become a nostalgic memory.

And, finally, hunt out those damask table cloths and those old-fashioned white hand towels with thick long fringes. They're the newest thing to turn into straight beach dresses, or after-swim two-pieces, fringes and all.

All shades

New line on colour: On the rober side, this summer—deep plums, browns, muted greys, ochre yellows, like the blurred cheeks of Balducci's pretty silk play-suits, or the heraldic abstracts which have creased out the flowers this season, or colours so hotly tropical that they nearly blind you, and stirred up regiments—yellow with orange, orange with pink, pinks with coral, magenta with lettuce.

What there is no place for in this Italian summer—the quiet pastels that all the English girls will probably be wearing for their Roman holidays.

Inspiration from Emilio Pucci (whose entire collection was in all shades of pink, from pale blush to deepest magenta) the Stowaway Dress in fluted silk. You stroll down the beach in a light silk tunic, carrying a huge

matching silk bag; you whip off the dress, revealing a chic little bikini and the dress stows away in the bag.

Pucci has lots of exhausting original ideas along the same lines—coats that convert into skirts and so on, but he is still devoted to his cat woman, who wears a dungaree top with long untapered pants in heavy stretch materials—even skinny models manage to look sizeable in them.



This three-piece by Avagolf, with dark jersey top and frog fastenings contrasting with the pale jersey of jacket and straight skirt, is one of many easy Chanel-like outfits in silk or wool shown at Florence.

(London Express Service)

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Chirpie's Problem

—He's Invited To Live On Top Of Church Steeple—

By MAX TRELL
"I STILL can't make up my mind," Chirpie Sparrow was raving between bread crumbs.

He was speaking to Knarf and Hanid the Shadow Children with the Turned-About Names, who were standing by the window. The bread crumbs were spread on the outside window sill. They were Chirpie's breakfast.

"Should I, or shouldn't I?" Chirpie said after he had swallowed the last and smallest crumb. "I mean, what would you do if you were me?"

Hanid said: "Are you sure there's room enough for you?"

"Of course, of course, of course," Chirpie answered. He looked sharply up and down the window sill. Sometimes, after you finished your last bread crumb, there was another one that you somehow hadn't noticed before.

Knarf's opinion: "Well," said Knarf, "if I were a Sparrow and a crowd of Pigeons asked me to come and live with them on top of a church steeple, I'd move right in, that's what I'd do! I bet it would be fun living on top of a steeple."

"It's a grand view from way up there," Chirpie said. "You can pretty nearly see the whole town—all the houses, all the streets, all the People. And when you look up, there's nothing but sky—miles and miles and miles of sky."

"It's a wonderful place for a Bird to live. The Pigeons love it. Maybe I will, too."

Fuzzled look

Hanid gave Chirpie a puzzled look. "I can't understand you, dear," he said. "You say it's a wonderful place. And still you can't make up your mind. Why?"

Chirpie hesitated for a minute or two. Then he said: "Well, it's just this. I'm not sure that a Bird like me ought to live in such a beautiful place."

Chirpie's voice sounded so sad—which was strange for such a cheerful Bird as he always was—that Knarf and Hanid immediately reached out and touched him in the kindest and gentlest way to show him how much they loved him.

No fancy bird
"Thanks, friends," Chirpie said. "I know you both like me a lot. But after all, I'm not a fancy Bird like a Robin, or a Swallow, or a Bluebird, or a Pigeon. I'm just a plain Sparrow."

"There's no colour in my feathers. I can't sing. I'm not much of a flier."

"I feel sort of funny moving up to the biggest and tallest steeple in town with all that grand view and everything."

"I ought to be an Eagle, not a Sparrow."

The second Chirpie finished speaking, Hanid said in a stern voice: "You go right up to that steeple and move in—right this very minute, do you hear me?" "I'm not important enough," said Chirpie.

"Listen to him!" Hanid cried, turning to her brother. "He

thinks you have to be important to move into a steeple. You don't have to be important at all!" she said to Chirpie. "A steeple is for everybody!"

"Even for a church mouse," said Knarf. "Even for a Sparrow."

"And you are important, you silly dear," said Hanid. "All the fancy Birds as you call them fly away when the winter comes. And you stay here."

Hanid disagrees

"And when you're here all alone except for the Pigeons, you're very important. Your feathers look beautiful on a wet and rainy day."

"And you're the best flier in the whole neighbourhood!" said Knarf.

"And when you stand on somebody's window sill, or on a clothesline, or on a lamp post in the street, and you chirp," said Hanid, "and there isn't another Bird for miles and miles around, you sound like the most beautiful, the most cheerful, the most musical Bird that ever lived."

Couldn't speak

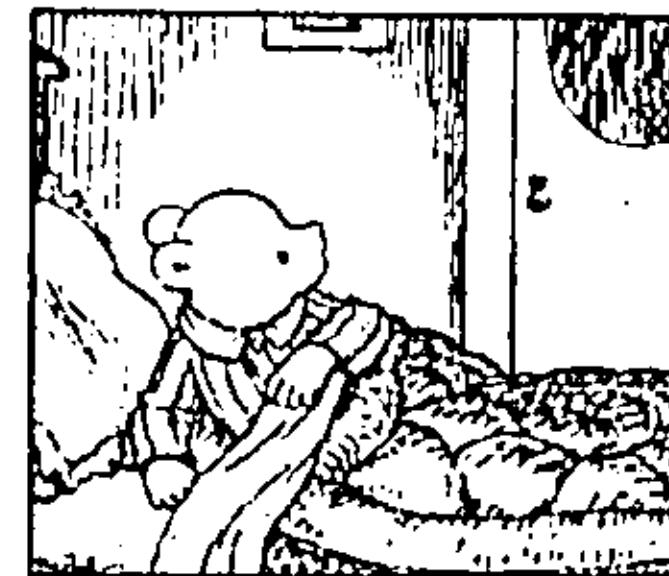
Chirpie was so amazed at hearing his friends talking like this that he just stood on the edge of the window sill with his mouth half open, unable to say a word.

And finally he flew away.

Where did he fly to?

Knarf and Hanid saw him very plainly, even though he didn't look much bigger than a plain brown speck, way up, way up—on top of the steeple that looked over the whole town, that looked over the rooftops and tree-tops and People, with nothing but the sky any higher.

Rupert and the Winter Sale-1



Rupert has been sound asleep when something makes him open his eyes and lift his head off the pillow. "I wonder what woke me up," he whispers. "It's not getting up time. I do wish she would slip out of bed and opens the door. 'Hello, Daddy, what's going on?' he says. 'Is



anything the matter?' 'No, nothing wrong,' yawns Mr. Bear. 'But Mummy's dressed already and is making us an early breakfast. Oh, dear, she does this once a week and I do wish she wouldn't! You'd better get yourself dressed too, and be ready for breakfast.'

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JACOBY on BRIDGE

TAKE a look at the North and South hands only. West opens the Jack of hearts against your three no-trump contract and you can count 10 tricks provided you establish your clubs without your opponents finding their spade suit. So you win the heart lead in dummy and plan to drop the eight from your hand, so that maybe West will think that the small heart played by his partner is a come-on. But East happens to play the deuce, so your false card won't do any good. Now, if you go after the clubs, it is very likely that

NORTH	15
74	
AK6	
QJ32	
10982	
WEST	EAST
AKQ8	AS653
710974	AK3
874	1065
AJ3	764
SOUTH (D)	
J102	
Q83	
AK9	
KQ75	

Both vulnerable
South West North East
1NT Pass 3NT Pass
Pass Pass
Opening lead—J

CARD SERVICE

Q—The bidding has been:
North East South West
1♠ Pass 1♥ Pass
2♠ Pass 3♥ Pass
4♠ Pass 4NT Pass
5♠ Pass ?

You South, hold:
♠ A763 ♣ KJ10654 ♦ 6
What do you do?
A—Bid five no-trump. You intend to go to seven diamonds if your partner shows two kings and to seven no-trump if the unlikely event that he shows three.

TODAY'S QUESTION

Your partner bids six diamonds to show one king only. What do you do now?
Answer Tomorrow

whichever opponent gets the lead will attack in spades.

What can you do about this? You can lead the spade suit yourself! You play the four of spades from dummy and put in your ten. West will win the trick and is almost surely going to lead another heart.

Now, you attack the clubs and West is in with the ace. Maybe he will make an inspired spade lead at this point, but it is far more likely that he will lead a third heart.

LADY LUCK

YOUR CHINA MAIL HOROSCOPE

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2

AQUARIUS (11) (January 21-February 19): An exceptionally enjoyable evening is in store for you, with the added satisfaction of costing very little.

PISCES (6) (February 20-March 20): A joint arrangement ought to be thoroughly discussed beforehand, and any future points of disagreement thus avoided.

ARIES (9) (March 21-April 19): In order to improve your relationship with your partner, abstain from fault-finding and be ready to discuss all matters on which you are at variance.

TAURUS (12) (April 20-May 20): A private worry must not be allowed to upset the quality of your work. You will have plenty of time to sort it out in the evening.

GEMINI (7) (May 21-June 21): Having embarked on a definite course of action, you would be well advised to halt once in a while and study the reaction of those close to you.

CANCER (4) (June 22-July 21): An error unnoticed over your signature on an important document may later involve you in an unnecessary risk.

LEO (3) (July 22-August 21): An unexpected success may furnish you with some information which will

help in handling a rather difficult member of your family.

VIRGO (8) (August 22-September 22): An overbearing attitude towards a rebellious child will be much less effective than one of patient reasoning.

LIBRA (2) (September 23-October 23): A person born under Libra may not always agree with your ideas, but you will generally be able to get along very well.

SCORPIO (6) (October 23-November 21): A person who has not been pulling his weight at work will give you his complete cooperation on application of some subtle persuasion.

SAGITTARIUS (10) (November 22-December 21): An outstanding problem concerning an intimate friend ought to be cleared up this week.

CAPRICORN (1) (December 22-January 20): Don't depend too much on the arrival of some money promised to you by a rather irresponsible person.

YOUR LUCKY NUMBER: Count the letters in your first name and add the total to the number shown in brackets after your sign of the Zodiac. This is your lucky number for today.

AT HOME

I look in on the Gimpels'

treasure house . . .

by BARBARA ANNE TAYLOR

RIGHT up in the front line of controversial topics, and capable of causing as much hot air as beatniks, The Method and The Bomb, is modern art. And standing behind the lines are the dealers, quiet protagonists of the cause, aloof from the bickering, though not, I imagine, from the bartering.

Charles Gimpel, whom I visited in his Kensington house, is one of these dealers, and the owner of Gimpel Fils, in South Molton-street, one of London's most uncompromisingly modern art galleries.

Art dealing has been in the footsteps of his famous grand-

art dealer in history, who noticed early in life that Europe had plenty of art and America had plenty of money.

Nowadays, of course, America also has plenty of art—but the principle remains the same. Charles Gimpel likes to divide his time between France and England—he even managed to do this during the war—in a way which he has casually described like this:

"GRAND TOUR"

"I was a member of the French resistance movement, was captured, three or four times, eventually escaped, was in England, then returned to France, was recaptured and did a sort of grand tour of concentration camps ending up in Auschwitz."

By which time he was in England, that he met his charming Canadian wife, Kay, also a mem-

ber of the resistance and now an MBE.

It is not surprising that a man who trained as an architect and has spent most of his life as an art dealer should have an interesting home. Equally, it is not surprising that his home should be a treasure house of painting and sculpture.

NO CLASHING

Simultaneity is the keynote of the Gimpels' home—to a large extent it has been designed as a backdrop for the works of art, but not in a precious or de-humansing sort of way—and although the furniture and colour schemes have been chosen not to clash with the paintings, they are in no way dominated by them. It is a very livable home.

I asked Mr Gimpel what, if the necessity arose, he would dispense with first, the paintings or the furniture?

"Good gracious," he exclaimed, "the paintings, of course. I'm not so devoted to art that I

would live off the floor for it."

The living room has pale grey walls, creamy beige carpets, black leather upholstered chairs, and two tweed settees, one green and the other black and white. The only strong colour is in a small recess painted midnight blue.

Mr Gimpel feels that the less sophisticated you are the more colour you use. "Look at French women," he said, "you never see them wearing too much colour, not like the English."

While I fumbled for a brilliant defence of English eccentricity, Mr Gimpel quietly turned the tables and asked me what kind of interior design I liked. I said I liked the use of rough stone, bricks and wood in interiors.

This he dismissed in a word: "Precious."

I mentioned that all Frank Lloyd Wright's houses relied on the use of such natural materials, but he treated this remark with scepticism, saying that the one Wright house he had been in let in the rain.

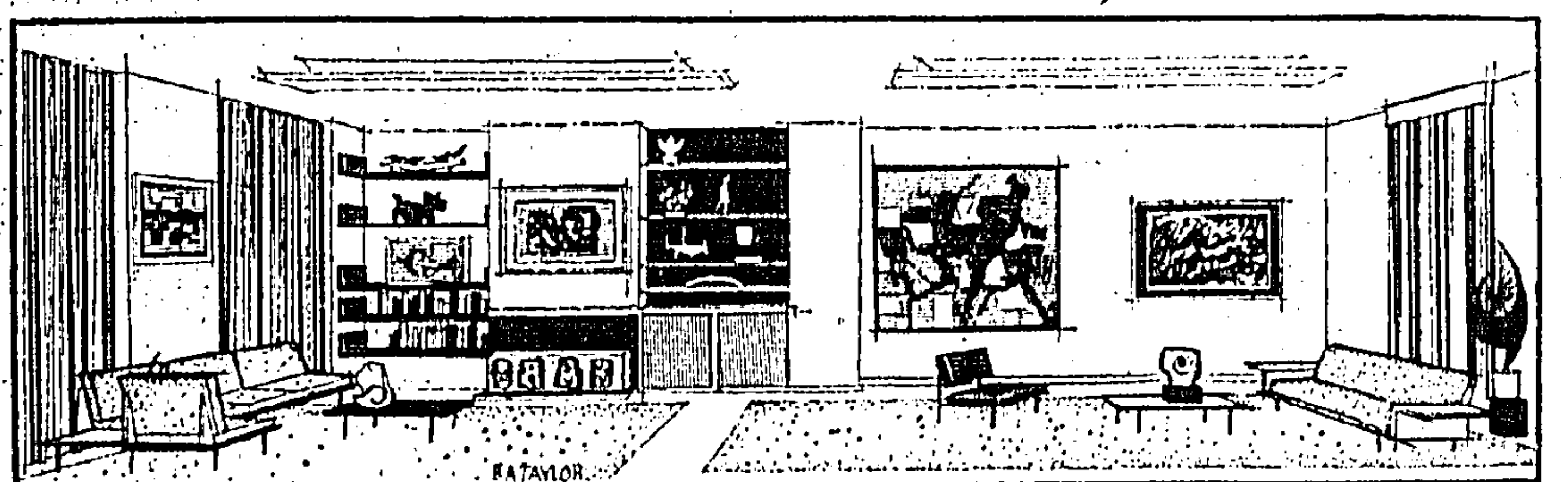
His house is centrally heated and Mr Gimpel is quite vehement in his dislike of fireplaces, especially the sprawling log-fire variety. Anything synonymous with the word "cosy" is an anathema to him.

"All this huddling round the fire, really it's like pigs in a piggery," he said.

He is enthusiastic about any innovation that sweeps by Henry Moore. "Barbara Hepworth, Jackson Pollock, de Stael, and Ben Nicholson, I like them all. These works were his own personal favourite."

He chose the de Stael because "de Stael died young and this is one of the best of the few paintings he left. It is also worth a lot of money, which I am not above considering."

(London Express Service)



The Gimpels' Kensington home—to a large extent it has been designed as a backdrop for their works of art.



The classic master... the last Corinthian. That was Jim Driscoll, who, in an epic fight with Charles Ledoux, showed incredible skill and courage before the end came in the 16th round.

The blow that smashed the spell of Peerless Jim

By ALAN HOBY

Women wept. Men stood bare-headed. Traffic jammed - and crawled to a stop. Along the packed pavements, 100,000 people stood in the cold as the funeral procession—more than a mile long—wound its way to the cemetery.

Cardiff had never seen a death march like it. All work stopped as everyone, young and old, flocked into the streets to watch the cortege pass.

For the mourners had come from every part of Wales. There were children from the local orphanage, each clasping a wreath. There were tough-looking men with bent noses and battered ears—many unable to hold back a tear as they marched solemnly past the silent thousands.

ACCOLADE

For this was an occasion Wales and Welshmen will never forget—February 3, 1925, when the greatest boxer of his time—and probably of all time—went on his last journey.

Jim Driscoll was the name. The Celtic legend his contemporaries christened "Peerless Jim". The term "peerless" has survived down the years, pure and unadorned, an accolade given to no one else in the fabled halls of sport.

"No hay que uno" (there is but one) say the Spaniards whenever they talk of their incomparable matador, Manolete—the maestro who, when he worked the bull with the cape, bound his enraptured audience to him by the poetry, the art, and the sheer hypnotic grace of his passes.

In boxing, Driscoll, the Welshman with Irish blood surging in his veins, shed the same mystic aura. He had the same indefinable quality we loosely term genius.

LEFT JAB

He first exhibited his faultless art in that rumbustious, gaudy era before the 1914-18 war, when whisky was 3s. 6d. a bottle and the horse buses clattered through Piccadilly.

In those raucous, rip-roaring days Jim Driscoll stood up in the ring as handsome as Apollo. With his black, curly hair, chiselled nose and dark, wide-set eyes, he looked as if he were the finest feather-weight on both sides of the Atlantic, wielding a left jab as straight and flashing as a burnished sword.

Indeed, once the bell had gone, Peerless Jim paraded an array of talents so uncanny they seemed to place him on a lonely pedestal.

What other man, when an opponent came steaming in, could send him the wrong way, or through the ropes, by the merest inclination of the head? What other man, when the pace grew hot and fast, could slip the fiercest punches by matchless footwork and the most natural of body swerves?

And what a killing right cross the Welshman packed!

ARTISTIC

It was Peerless Jim who, although sheet-white and sick with fever—he was always coughing, always frail—knocked the cocksure stuffing out of terrible Abe Attell, feather-weight champion of the world, in New York, a fight which was given a "no decision" label but which every expert present agreed Driscoll won with artistic ease.

It was the Driscoll right which, together with the most

glorious left in boxing history, outraged the first Lonsdale belt for feather-weights.

And it was the same royal right which once laid out the hefty Springfield market porter who had picked a quarrel with Driscoll as he was crossing the street.

Driscoll, who was wearing a tall hat and frock coat in the fashion of the day, waited for the porter to come to and then handed him a gold sovereign, with the admonition "to be more careful how he talked to people in future..."

Yet, for all their quixotic romance and colour, it is for none of these exploits that Jim Driscoll, of Cardiff, will be remembered.

Perseverently, and because it is a British trait, he will always be cherished for his last fight against Charles Ledoux, of France; and the noble and unforgettable manner in which he lost it.

AGEING

Indeed, never did Driscoll's genius gleam with more brilliance than on the night of October 23, 1929, when he met the Frenchman at the old National Sporting Club, Covent Garden.

Broad-shouldered, bullet-headed, Ledoux was the best bantam-weight in Europe—a merciless, two-fisted slugger who claimed the world title.

Moreover, "The Apache" or "The Little Assassin," as he was known to his countrymen, was at the flood tide of his powers. Not so his ageing opponent, Driscoll, on the verge of 38, was a physical wreck.

Gone was the silken-muscled splendour, the sheen of fitness of the vanished years.

Gone—gnawed away by gastric trouble and the insidious approach of tuberculosis—were the flaring good looks.

In their place stood a man, toothless, wrinkled, his once glossy black hair faded with grey, his face sunken and prematurely old.

He looked—and was—in a bad way as he climbed through the ropes in front of that exclusive and wealthy club clientele in their bolted shirts and black ties.

LEGENDARY

Few among those N.S.C. members knew that the Welshman had injured his left thumb when he broke training two weeks before to spar with a novice in a charity show. Even fewer knew that, with only four days to go, agonising internal pains had forced him to bed, where he stayed until the morning of the fight.

Even then, however, the Welshman could have won—despite his burning, ulcerated stomach, his sore thumb, and his dry, racking cough.

Had he insisted on 15 rounds instead of 20, as the late "Peggy" Bettinson, the N.S.C. matchmaker, suggested there would have been only one result.

But when Francois Descamps, Ledoux's manager, stuck volubly to his demands, Driscoll, always careless where his own interests were concerned, replied shrilly: "What's the odds? Make it 20."

And so, before an expectant, unashamedly hero-worshipping audience, Peerless Jim, the "living legend," went out on that October night 41 years ago to fight Charles Ledoux, the human cyclone from the Continent.

For one breath-taking hour against a thumping, crowding, wildcat opponent more than a decade his junior, the old wizard of Wales held the handkerchief gathering in the palm of his flawless left hand.

For one hour and 15 rounds—the full championship course today—Jim Driscoll's indomitable spirit soared above the pain that clawed at his stomach, the soreness that tore at his chest.

Instead, he was a god, his left hand shooting out like a white ramrod, the clenched, driving glove jerking back. Ledoux's saturnine head as if he was a marionette; that inexorable fist hammering like a machine gun at the Frenchman's ribs, nose and eyes. It was withering—the quivering essence of boxing skill by the

classic master, the last Corinthian... "We of the club," declared Bettinson before the fight, "have decided that the future generation shall see him (Driscoll), his ways, his perfect style, and the correct ideas, as he surely typifies."

"And so, contrary to custom, we shall employ the makers of motion pictures. It may be the last time we shall see him in the ring, and we can hardly hope to see him like again." As those successful men—financiers, noblemen, the last of the fancy—watched the miracle, emotion welled up.

MAGIC

It was as if the Driscoll magic, the Driscoll enchantment, had reached like a blade deep into their hearts and touched a chord.

For the first time the club's rule of strict silence was broken by the cheers, rolling out like a drum roll, as Driscoll deployed the whole range of his consummate art.

If Ledoux strove to smash to the body, that withering, devilish left played on his puffed face with the speed and cutting force of a rapier.

If he hurled a falling flurry of blows at Driscoll's head, he hit nothing but the air, or occasionally the Welshman's gloves or arms.

If he stayed back, Driscoll raked him with his fire.

If he led, he was thrown off-balance by his opponent's split-second counters.

Gloves... gloves... gloves... the ring raised leather hooks, uppercuts, crosses, jabs that stabbed and stung; and all slung by a man who, by every canon of common sense, should have been in bed; indeed, should never have accepted the match.

SHORT ODDS

As for Ledoux himself, he was dumfounded.

Reduced to the status of a novice, beaten to the punch, losing practically every point, the Frenchman still had the innate chivalry, at the end of each round, to point with wonder at the grey-faced veteran who was making him look a fool.

And so the one-sided contest went on until, suddenly, it was the 15th round.

Around the ring-side the members were jubilant. The fight seemed as good as over while odds of 33—1 on Driscoll were being offered.

There were no takers.

But Ledoux, despite the scientific caning he had taken, was by no means finished. He was still strong, still hoping, still rushing in swinging punches at those pinched, bird-brittle ribs, at that white, weakly stomach.

Out they came for the 15th and Peerless Jim seemed as good as ever. Or was he?

For Ledoux, to his surprise and to the consternation of the club members, was GETTING THROUGH.

Unknown to everyone, unknown even to Ledoux, Driscoll's injured thumb had gone in the 13th round. Every time he connected, excruciating pain shot up his arm.

The agony was back, too, in his stomach. Nausea was rising to clog his breathing. His legs felt as heavy as marble columns. Disuse, age, time and its tyranny had trapped him.

He lifted a pawing, pathetic left as Ledoux, still incredulous at this colossal slice of luck, came roaring in.

First a searing left found Driscoll's jaw. Then, arcing through the air, came a swing which landed flush on Driscoll's stomach.

That blow, the virtual K.O., the finishing punch in every-telling but the technical application of the count, struck chill in the blood of every club member.

TOWELS IN

For it was the blow that ended an era. It was the "triumph" of the new American bery—of the mauling, hooking, close-in Yankee school of fighting—and the end, for ever, of the straight left as the supreme weapon of the ring.

Driscoll, as the punch landed, went white as bleach. His haggard face fell in. His legs bent and bowed like rubber hose. He did not go down, but that was because he was Jim Driscoll.

Ledoux threw everything but the ring at the tottering old man in front of him.

Somewhat Driscoll, sick to the point of total collapse, managed to survive until the end of the round.

Back in his corner, they poured a bottle of champagne

over his bowed head and forced slips through his parched lips. As the bell tolled the 16th round, Driscoll dragged himself wearily to his feet.

Ledoux came stalking forward, gloves raised—and then paused. Simultaneously, as the gallant Frenchman stood there unable to hit the ruin reeling in front of him, two towels soaked into the ring. They were followed rapidly by the weeping seconds who had thrown them.

Gently, they picked up Driscoll who had collapsed, and amid an almost unbearable silence, carried him away.

TRIBUTE

Later, peers of the realm, business men, racehorse owners, and celebrities from stage and sport started a national testimonial fund for Peerless Jim.

One magnate gave £500 and the others and golden sovereigns poured in. Soon the sum—reached £2,000 and later £5,000.

And the following morning the most moving tribute of all arrived. A five pound note from Charles Ledoux "to your marvellous Driscoll, who was my master at boxing."

Ledoux himself eventually became a farmer, distinguished citizen, and mayor of Poughkeepsie-Laux.

But today it is not the Frenchman that we remember.

It is James Driscoll—the finest boxer Britain ever produced. Peerless then, peerless now, and peerless for as long as men pull on gloves in the prize ring.

(All rights reserved)

NEXT WEEK: The revenge of Sugar Ray

(London Express Service.)

The Rugby star fell from a helicopter...

By JOHN REED

The giant young intelligence officer swung out from the helicopter that hovered in the Cyprus mountains. As he descended the rope it gave a bit ("like an idiot, I did not realise there was so much slack") and he began to slip.

The friction burned his hands into two lumps of agony. Then he hit the first knot in the rope and let go.

That was in 1957. And as he lay in hospital with a broken right leg and ankle, Michael Campbell-Lamerton, of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment, sadly, painfully reflected that his Army and Rugby career was over.

Flown back to England, he spent six months in hospital and rehabilitation. Progress was slow. He thought he would have to find a civilian job.

But he rejoined his battalion in 1958 and started shot-putting that winter to strengthen his wasted leg muscles. "I found I could run, I started playing Rugby again in the reserve team and weight training and circuit training helped to build up my strength and leg muscles," Mike told me at his Huddersfield headquarters.

Capped

Campbell-Lamerton was on his way back to a promising Army career and international Rugby honours.

For Mike, capped by Scotland against France in Paris, was the Scottish forward discovery of the season. Denis Lalanne, leading French Rugby critic, described him as an "enormous revelation..." the best player of the match.

His exciting 6ft 4½ in. Regular Army officer has another distinction too. At 17st. 2½, he is currently the heaviest international forward in Britain (Springbok heavy-weight "Mof" Myburgh is 17st.).

"I was too heavy to be a parachutist and when I was serving in Korea my weight shot up to 16st.—too much chocolate!" Mike chuckled. "My fighting weight? Probably about 16st. 10½, although when I

boxed for the regiment I was 16st. 24½."

Army job

Campbell-Lamerton is one of Britain's young—old Korean veterans. He was only 18 when he went to the Far East as a National Service second lieutenant.

Mike, who also served in Kenya, is now adjutant of the T. A. Battalion, of the 57th Duke of Wellington's Regiment at Huddersfield and living in married quarters with his wife and two young children. "I will stay in the Army? Certainly. I love the life. It is my vocation as long as they want me." And he hopes to go to Staff College.

His Scottish qualifications: "My grandfather was a Scot. The Lamerton is Cornish. My father was a Navy man and I was born in Malta."

Scottish selectors, looking for big forwards who might equal the massive South Africans, liked the 27-year-old Army and Blackheath second-row forward when he played for the Combined Services against a Scottish XV.

The final Scottish Trial and straight into the Scotland team for Paris. That was the rapid rise of Captain Campbell-Lamerton. His influence in the team and in the line-outs helped to transform the pack.

The "Dukes" and Scotland cricketers proud of him—London Express Service.

English footballers can forget that £100

Says STANLEY MATTHEWS

If any of England's star professionals are now having glorious dreams of £100 a week under the new, lid-off wage structure, they will soon be disillusioned.

Since the fortnight of strike talk ended in agreement last Wednesday, I have heard of fabulous figures likely to be paid to the top men in the game.

Forget all about it. I can see no British player ever getting the big money of John Charles and Alfredo di Stefano, unless, of course, they take the one-way trip to Europe.

Although the maximum wage has gone, I believe that all our clubs will fix an unofficial ceiling... and it won't go any higher than about £40 a week.

And few players are likely to get anything like that amount although most of the top team players are certain to get a sizeable lift in their Soccer earnings.

I would think that stars like Bobby Charlton, Jimmy Greaves, Denis Law, Jimmy McIlroy, Dave Mackay, and Cliff Jones, George Bestman, Ron Springett, and Alex Parker are among the men most likely to hit the top bracket.

A WARNING

But here is a warning. I expect the club to impose a sliding scale to ease this new burden.

Players may get the big money when they play in the first team—but the cash may drop if they lose their places. This situation already exists in many clubs, and may have to be accepted generally.

This is certain to create keener competition for places in League club sides, and it will be a challenge to all players. So football should be better and the standard of play improved.

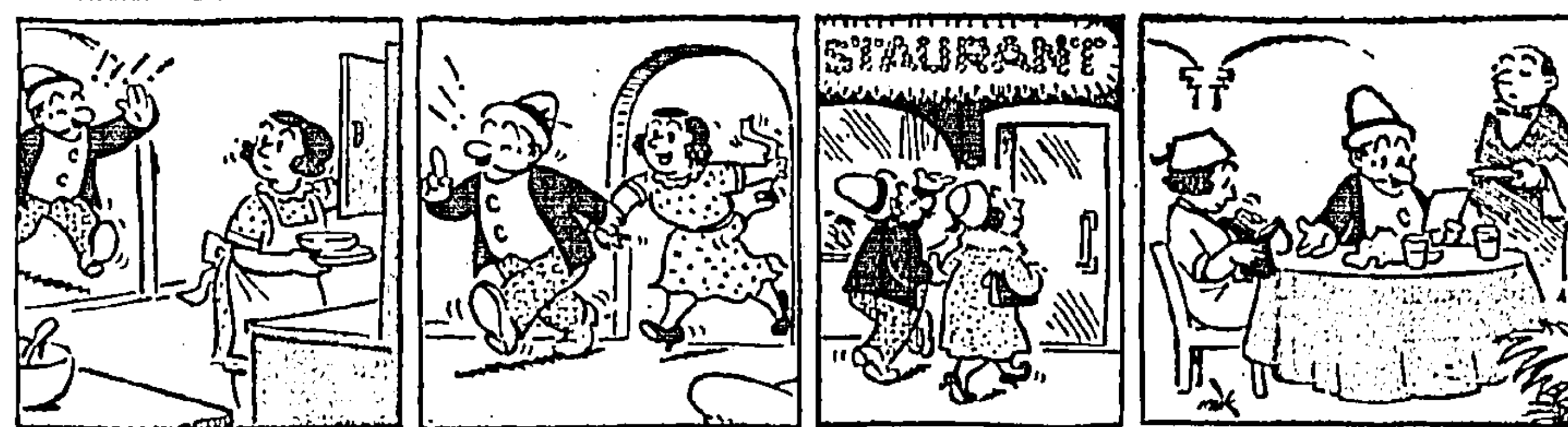
And there is no fear that different pay rates will ruin team work. They have been doing it in Scotland for years and I have yet to notice any signs of jealousy or lack of team spirit.

Way back in the early 1920's Glasgow Rangers played that ace of winners, Alan Morton from amateur Queen's Park. He was paid the then fabulous salary of £25 a week. Alcock, who was paid the then £8 a week.

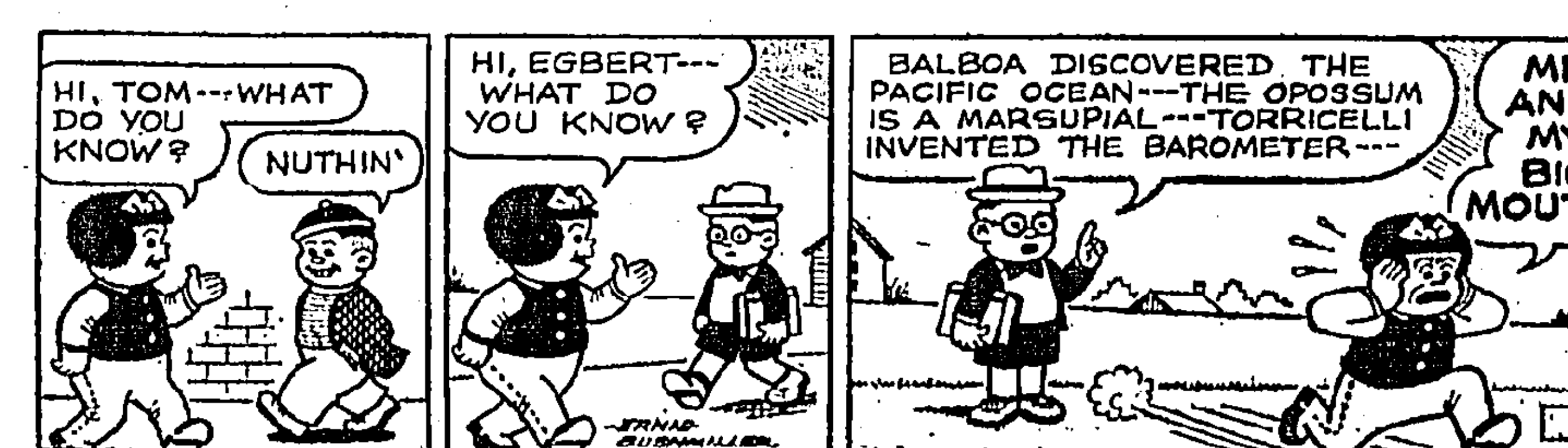
But was there any sign of trouble? Not at all. They became one of the greatest football teams of all time. It will be the same this side of the border. (London Express Service.)



FERD'NAND



NANCY



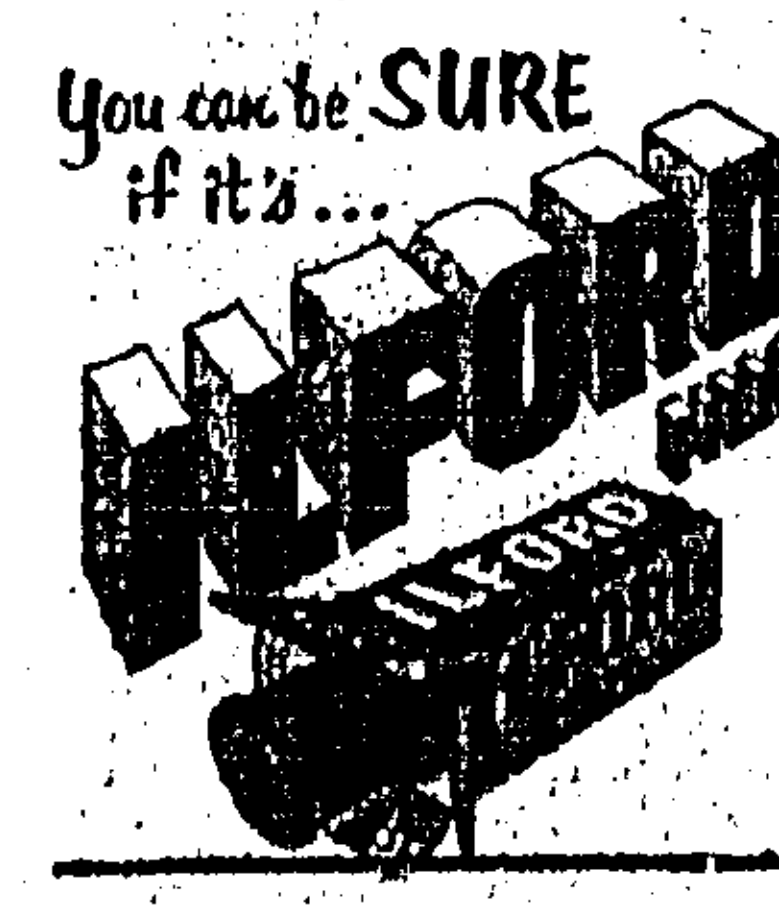
BRICK BRADFORD



By Mik

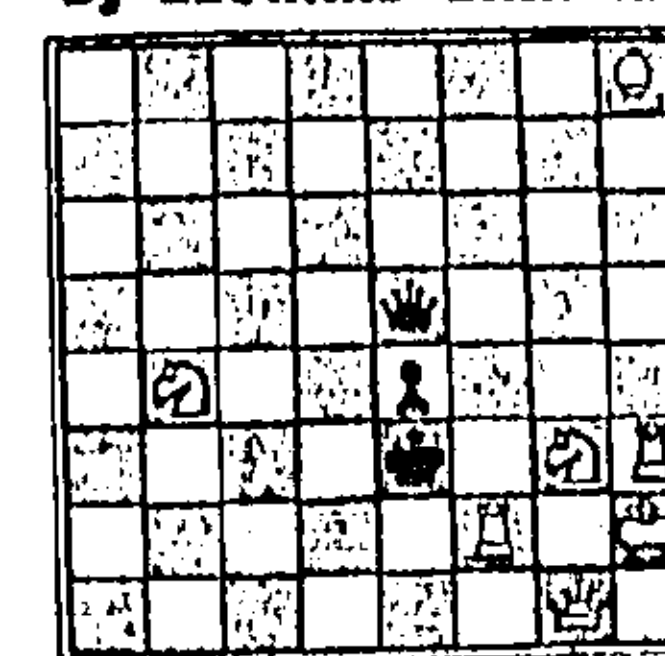
By Ernie Bushmiller

By Paul Norris



CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN



Here is a problem by O. Nagy (Morning Post, 1937). White to play and mate in two moves.
Solution: 1. Qf7! 2. Qxh7#

Paul Badura-Skoda's concert

Pianist fell short of expectations

By D. E. GRAY

YET another distinguished pianist, this time, Paul Badura-Skoda, played in Hongkong last evening in the Loke Yew Hall to a large audience. This young pianist has become well-known to a large circle of listeners in recent years through his Westminster recordings of chamber music.

SULTAN LEAVES COLONY



Tuanku Munawir, Sultan of Negri Sembilan (above) left for Bangkok this morning after a four-day private visit to Hongkong.

He was accompanied by the State Secretary, Mr. Y. M. Raja Azam and state physician, Dr. S. W. Lunking.

He was seen off at the airport by Mr. B. White ADC to the Governor, and local banker, Mr. David Chow.

Indian minister in HK



Crimes in India have not increased, while in some parts of the country they have decreased, Mrs. Violet Alva (above) Deputy Minister for Home Affairs in India said on arrival this morning.

Mrs. Alva said: "According to some experts on jail and jail administration, prisons in India compared very well with those of other countries."

Mrs. Alva who arrived by Air India International 707 left, leaves for Wellington tomorrow to represent India at the United Nations seminar on the protection of human rights in criminal law, which is meeting from February 6 to 20.

Referring to the social standing of women in modern India, Mrs. Alva said they had equal rights and that there was in India one woman governor and one woman ambassador.

"Women are permitted to enter any field of business," she said.

Wife of Mr. Jonehim Alva, a Member of Parliament, Mrs. Alva had been a journalist, a lawyer and in politics before she was appointed to her present post in April, 1957.

Everyone knows him as a very fine chamber music artist and his Beethoven and Schubert "Piano" are a delight to experience. We were all very keen to hear him perform as a soloist, in person—and I must confess, his performance last night was something less than I had anticipated and hoped for.

The little D Minor Fantasy of Mozart, which opened the programme, was played well enough, although I prefer Mozart, played with greater attention paid to strict tempo.

The main work in the first half was Beethoven's "Hammerclavier" Sonata Op. 106. The pianist chose to give an introductory talk on the greatness of this composition and attempting to make a short analysis of the main features of the first, third and fourth movements.

This, I think, is a dangerous innovation in a place like Hongkong. Surely music of this stature needs no justification—its greatness is self-evident in a well-played performance. And many listeners object to being "lectured to" and prefer to attend a concert to hear only the music.

Let me add that I am sure the artist meant well, and the audience appreciated his obvious sincerity and the great reverence with which he himself approached the task of portraying this music to an audience who was by no means unaware of its preeminence.

However, despite the artist's obvious sincerity, there seemed to be something lacking in his portrayal, something which failed to move. The performance was a very efficient and sincere one—not a great one. If he felt the greatness of the "Hammerclavier", he did not make me feel its greatness—naturally one expects a lot from the Adagio which is one of the sublime writings in all music. The second half opened with a Suite by Bartok, this controversial composer who is gradually being included more and more in standard programmes. I felt that Badura-Skoda's style was particularly well-suited to this modern composition.

The programme ended with four Schubert Impromptus Op. 90. These, played one after the other, formed a very well-balanced group, and I particularly liked his interpretation of Nos. 1, 2 and 3. The artist seemed to feel every ounce of Schubert's music, and to make his audience do the same.

The evening ended with a generous gift of four encores, three of them by Chopin, a composer that will always go down well in Hongkong.

Corruption committee meetings

London, Feb. 1. Mr. Ernest Thornton (Labour) asked the Colonial Secretary in the House of Commons today how frequently the Governor's special committee to deal with bribery and corruption in Hongkong had met since July 12, 1960.

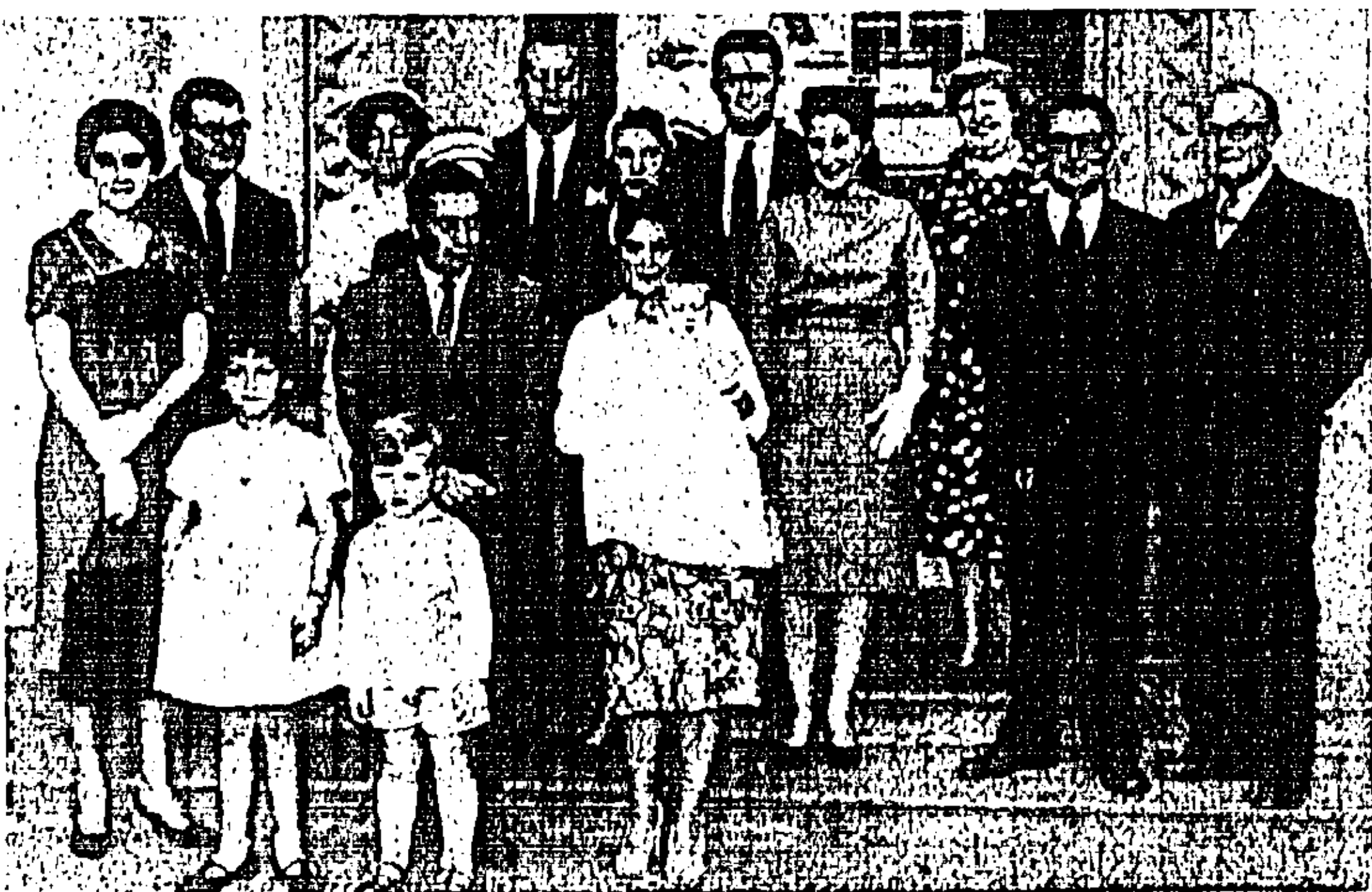
Mr. Ian Macleod, in a written reply, said: "The committee met six times between July 12 and the end of September, 1960. It was then reconstituted and is now known as the advisory committee on corruption. This reconstituted committee has so far met six times." —Reuter.

Old Believers

A group of 72 Russian refugees of the Old Believers religious sect left by CPA Britannia for Rome this morning on their way to Brazil for resettlement.

Also on board were 13 Chinese who are going to London as restaurant workers.

PICTORIAL PARADE



ABOVE: Little Beverley Ann Hart, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs H. J. Hart seen in her mother's arms after her christening at St John's Cathedral on Sunday.

KILLED DOG, FINED \$240

A man in Shatin who killed a dog and kept two cats in metal cages was fined a total of \$240 by Mr A. L. Leathlean at Tai Po Court yesterday.

Cheung Ming-chow, 37, pleaded not guilty to both charges—cruelty to animals and slaughtering a dog for food. Inspector S. C. Chan, prosecuting, said the Hongkong Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals received several phone calls on January 12.

As a result, Inspector Kee Dihan Tean of the SPCA with two more inspectors from SPCA and the police went to 605 Fourth-street, Shatin. In the cockpit they found two blood-stained gunny bags, a chopper, a frying pan, two cats in two metal cages, and three bread baskets full of dog fur.

Shum Wai-yin, a wash amah on January 11, she saw accused in the kitchen plucking away at the hair of what appeared to be a dog.

Inspector Kee Dihan Tean testified that the defendant admitted having killed a dog. In mitigation, Mr C. P. Lai of Messrs Peter Mo and Co., said that it was a custom for the Chinese to domesticate cats by keeping them in cages. "What is the cruelty is that the cages are too small."

ANCIENT SCROLLS IN EXHIBITION

Ancient scrolls of the Ming and Ching dynasties are among the Chinese works of art at present being shown by Lam Long-kok at St John's Cathedral Hall.

The exhibition of Chinese paintings and calligraphy which opened at 10 this morning will be on show to the public until 6 pm on Saturday.

Landscapes in delightful pastel and charming kiten studies for contrast are part of this comprehensive cross-section of Chinese art on display.

New ID cards

A total of 203,462 people have received new identity cards up to January 31, this year. This was announced by a Government spokesman this morning. This figure includes new comers to the Colony as well as old residents. The spokesman described the rate of registration as "satisfactory."



ABOVE: The winners of the Police Dog Trials posing here with their handlers were (l-r) "Texan," handled by PC Lo Ming-hin; "Satan," handled by PC Siu Wah; and "Blackie," handled by Cpl Pat Kai-ko. At right, holding the team championship shield is Cpl Lam Hung.

\$7 theft lands man in jail

A 30-year-old hawker, Fong Lam, who had eight previous convictions for picking pockets, was sentenced to two and a half years' jail by Judge B. J. Jennings at the Victoria District Court this morning when he admitted picking \$7 from the pocket of a woman.

Ones that got away

Under the title of "Those You Have Missed," Anthony Fuller will review films which have so far escaped the exhibitors of Hongkong.

Commencing on page 2 on Saturday, these reviews will appear when space, and the films in question, are available. Saturday's review will be on "Black Orpheus."

Eight fined for not using zebras

Eight people, five men and three women, who pleaded guilty to a charge of jaywalking, were each fined \$25 by Mr Derek Cons at Central Court this morning.

On Wednesday, the Police used loundhellers to direct pedestrians to use the zebra crossing in Queen's-road West near the junction of Water-street.

In spite of this, defendants crossed the road without using the pedestrian crossing.

Chief Inspector T. W. Wheeler said Fong was arrested by a police constable on January 14 when he was seen being chased by a woman at the Center-street market, Kowloon.

Dollar bills

Clutching in his hand was a number of dollar bills. Fong could not say how many there were but the woman, Hon Suet-man, said that she had seven \$1 bills in her jacket pocket which disappeared after she had felt somebody touching it.

Inspector Wheeler said the woman saw Fong standing beside her holding some money. She held him but Fong broke away and ran off.

Exhibition of paintings

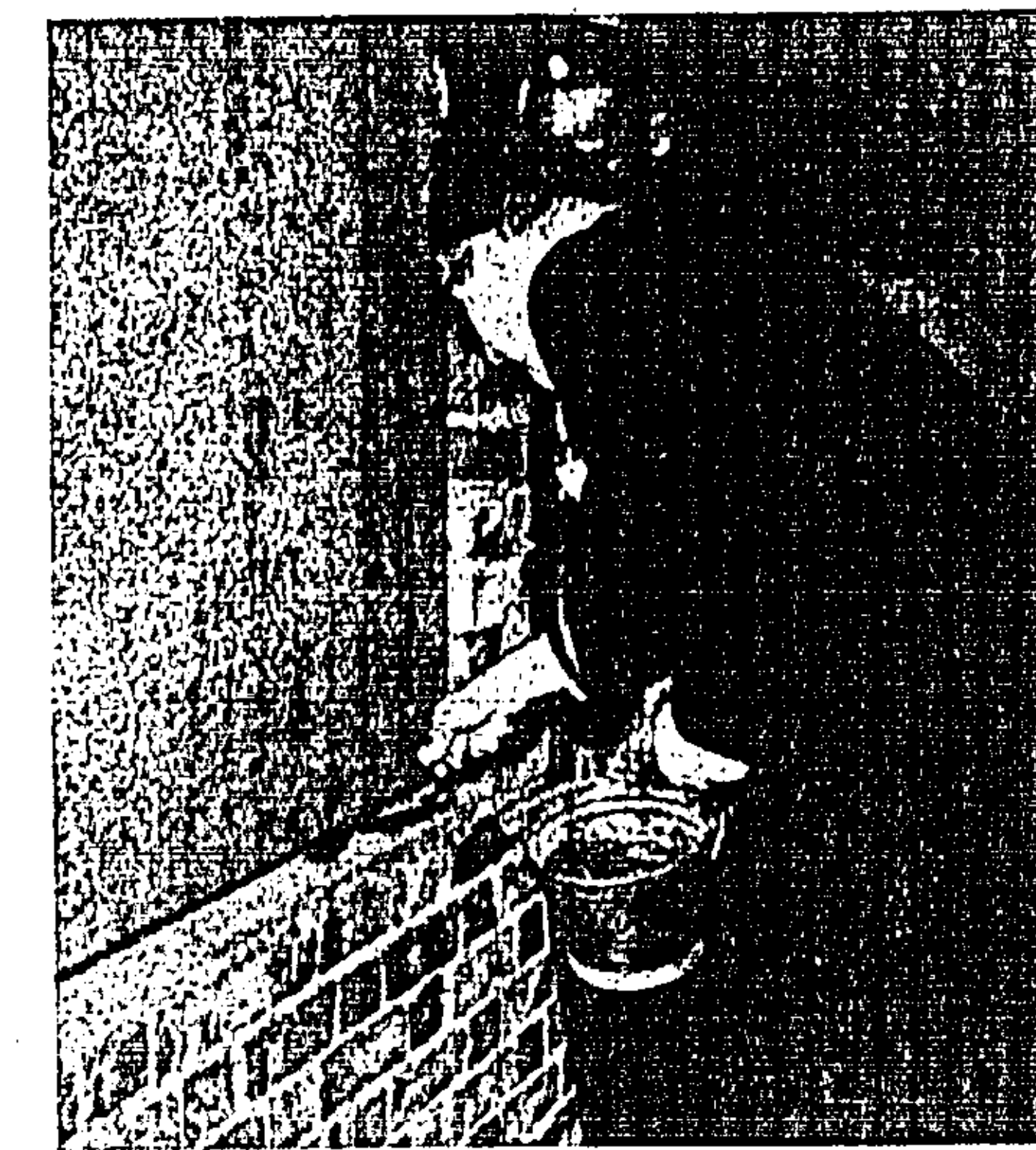
Mr Michael Brenner, a painter who has lived since 1939 in Shanghai and who is on his way to South America, arrived only two months ago in Hongkong. He will show many of his paintings at an exhibition to be held at the Club Lusitano, 16 Ice House-street, from Saturday, February 4, to Monday, February 6, inclusive.

The exhibition promoted by Mr Ernst Gottschalk, will be open from 10 am to 8 pm.

Mr Brenner, who studied in Berlin and Munich and lived 20 years in Germany before coming to Shanghai, will show more than eighty of his paintings which are in oil, pastel, water colour and charcoal.



ABOVE: Mr. F. M. de Mello Kamath pictured officiating at the flag-raising ceremony at 25 Cooper-road, Jardina Lookout, on the occasion of India's National Day.



ABOVE: Mr D. J. S. Crozier, Director of Education, pictured laying the foundation stone of the Tung Wah Hospital's proposed new college at Oxford-road.

Scholarships

A number of study scholarships for undergraduates, post-graduate university students and university graduates from Hongkong are being offered by the Italian Government for the 1961-62 year. The monthly allowance for each scholarship is about \$500 a month for eight to ten months. Applications should be sent to the Italian Consulate General, Chartered Bank Building, before April 30.

Italian Princess

Princess Gabrielle Paccelli of Italy, her daughter Ursula and Mrs. J. R. D. Tata, wife of the Chairman of Air India International, passed through Hongkong this morning by Air India's Boeing 707 jetliner to Tokyo for a brief holiday visit. Princess Paccelli and her daughter plan to remain in Hongkong for a few days on their return to India.

From the Files

25 years AGO

February 1936

HONGKONG listeners will be interested to hear that Miss Jeanette Loff, the Hollywood film star who is best known for her wonderful singing in "King of Jazz," has kindly consented to sing from the studio of ZBW tonight.

Miss Loff, accompanied by her husband, is in Hongkong en route to French Indo-China where a Hollywood motion picture party, headed by Mr Tay Garnett, producers of "China Seas" is to make a new film with an Oriental background.

☆☆☆

Lady Southorn distributed the certificates to the successful candidates at the graduation ceremony of the Nurses Training school, held at the Tung Wah Hospital yesterday afternoon.

The graduating nurses were from three hospitals, the Tung Wah, Kwong Wah and the Tung Wah Eastern and totalled 51 in number.

Lady Southorn said the development and emancipation of the Chinese girl in the ten years she had spent here was amazing, and no better use had been made of her freedom than by the taking up of nursing.

☆☆☆

APPRECIATION of the moderation exercised by the Chinese community during their New Year celebrations in deference to the mourning for His late Majesty's death, was expressed by H.E. the Governor Sir Andrew Caldecott, when moving a resolution of loyalty to His Majesty King Edward VIII at yesterday's meeting of the Legislative Council.

☆☆☆

The triumphant Hongkong Interport football team comprising Messrs Leo Wai-tong, B. Gosano, N.A. Beltrao, B. Talbot, D. Leonard, Lee Kwok-wai, B. I. Bickford, A. S. Bliss, Wong Mee-shun, Leung Wing-shin, C. S. Pile, G. Wain, G. S. Rodger and M. L. Railton (Manager) returned to the Colony aboard the CPS liner Empress of Russia from Shanghai yesterday.

